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NEW HOUSE RULES.

Majority and Minority Reports on the New House Rules.

The New Code Placed on File With the Journal Clerk.

Carlisle and Randall Criticise the Proposed Rules.

They Allege that the Speaker is Given Too much Power.

The New Rules.

WASHINGTON, February 8. Though not formally presented in the house, the majority and minority reports upon the new code of rules have been filed with the journal clerk and ordered printed. In regard to the rule authorizing the speaker to count a quorum, the majority report says: "The process of ascertaining the presence of a quorum to do business under the constitution would ordinarily be under the control of the speaker who would derive his information from his own senses or by the aid of the clerk, or in any way which would satisfy his mind as to the accuracy of the count. Under our system of roll calls it has been deemed more convenient to ascertain and announce the votes of members and the presence of those who refuse to vote, at the same time and by the same means."

Discussing the new clause to rule 26, that "no dilatory motion shall be entertained by the speaker," the report says, "this clause is merely declaratory of a parliamentary law but there are no words which can be framed which will limit the members to the proper use of the proper motions. In the early days such prostitution of legitimate motions caused by anger, wilfulness and party zeal was not so much in use among legislators. To-day the abuse has grown to such proportions that the parliamentary law which governs American assemblies, has found it necessary to keep pace with the evil and enable the majorities by the intervention of presiding officers to meet by extraordinary means, the extraordinary abuse of the power on the part, sometimes, of a very few members." It is argued that this does not confer a dangerous power as the speaker will not dare act in the face of a majority against him.

The minority report is signed by Carlisle and Randall and reviews the proposed code and criticises many features. The minority report says: "Under clause 4 of rule 24, no bill on the house calendar can be reached for consideration unless called up by the committee that reported it and under clause 5 of the same rule no individual member can make an original motion for the purpose of considering any particular bill in committee of the whole. When, however, a motion has been made by direction of the committee to go into committee of the whole or to consider a particular bill an individual member may move to amend it by designating another bill. This is the extent of his right under the proposed rule. It is evident that he will be placed at a great disadvantage. The only reasonable explanation for this discrimination is that it is dictated by a desire to suppress individual members of the house as far as possible and to increase the powers of the committee. In fact under the proposed rules an individual member will scarcely have the power to make a motion of any kind except when he acts as representative of a committee and by its directions."

Relative to the change in the rules governing the committee of the whole the minority report says: "We always have so universally conceded that the committee of the whole is simply the house itself, that it never has been considered necessary to prescribe in the rule what number of members is necessary to constitute a quorum in such committee. The constitution requires a majority of all the members elect to constitute a quorum to do business in the house and without any rule on the subject the same number has always been recognized as necessary in committee of the whole. In addition to this proposition to reduce the number necessary to constitute a quorum, it is also proposed by a modification of the old rule 23 to confer upon the committee of the whole powers which have never been heretofore given to committees, but have always been exercised by the house, and in our opinion it would be unwise to make a change in this respect, especially if 100 members are to constitute a quorum in the committee."

On the subject of permitting the speaker to count a quorum, the minority report says: "This most radical, and in our opinion, most dangerous innovation proposed by the majority, if agreed to will not only overthrow the construction uniformly given the constitution for more than a century, but will enable less than a majority of the representatives of the people to pass the most important laws affecting the interests of the whole country. The personal and property rights of citizens protected heretofore by the laws enacted by the votes of the majority may be impaired or destroyed by the votes of a mere fraction of the members of congress, for if less than a majority may constitutionally pass measures in the house, of course the same thing may be done in the senate. In the same way enormous sums of money may be appropriated from the public treasury for the most unconstitutional purposes and the interests of the tax payers completely subordinated to the selfish demands of private individuals and corporations. Without entering here into a discussion of the constitutional question involved in this proposition, we earnestly protest against it as a measure of the most dangerous revolutionary character. The proposed clause allowing the speaker to refuse to entertain any motion which he may consider dilatory is absolutely inconsistent with the other provisions of the rule. To provide that members shall have the right to make certain motions and at the same time to provide that the speaker may refuse to entertain them and may also refuse to entertain an appeal from his decision is simply to place the whole of the rule of the house so far as parliamentary motions are concerned in the hands of the presiding officer."

The Duke Nicely Placed.

PARIS, February 8. Duke D'Orleans, arrested yesterday, occupies a comfortable apartment in the Conciergerie prison. Duchess D'Chartris and Princess Marguerite, his aunt and cousin and other friends will be permitted to visit him. The minister of the interior has given orders that he be treated with distinction. The monarchist members of the chamber of deputies have decided to interpellate the government as to its reason for imprisoning the duke. The cabinet to-day decided to strictly enforce the provisions of the expulsion law against the duke.

The duke was taken before the tribunal of the Seine to-day charged with flagrant violation of the law banishing from France the pretenders to the throne. He said he came to France to perform military duties. He asked for adjournment to allow him to instruct his counsel. The court adjourned the hearing until Wednesday.

At the conclusion of the judicial inquiry Constans will reply to the monarchist interpellation in the chamber of deputies. He will state that the government merely executed the law, the provisions of which are precise. He will explain to the chamber article 47 of the law of exile, which enacts that no member of the Orleans family shall enter the army. It does not mention the grade from which they are debarred and the cabinet will therefore not admit the argument of the duke that he could join the army as a private.

Defying the Government.

WASHINGTON, February 8. Duckworth, recently appointed postmaster at Sharon, Taliaferro county, Georgia, has represented to the postoffice department that he is prevented by threats of personal violence and hostile demonstrations from taking possession of his office. It appears that Duckworth, who is understood to be an independent republican, was, some time ago, appointed postmaster to succeed a democrat, who, with his friends, it is represented have since used every means to prevent his successor from taking charge of the office. Threats of personal violence and even death, it is stated, were publicly made and heaped upon him.

On the fifth of the present month Duckworth wrote the postmaster general that he could hold out no longer, fearing he would be killed, and asked that his resignation be accepted. After consultation with the president and First Assistant Postmaster General Clarkson, Mr. Wanamaker last night telegraphed Duckworth as follows: "Whatever power this department has will be used to protect you and put you in possession of the office to which you have been appointed. Communicate freely by telegraph the full facts if interfered with further and immediate action will be taken." He also ordered two postoffice inspectors to proceed immediately to Sharon and investigate the whole matter. Attorney General Miller has ordered a United States marshal to the scene of the trouble. Duckworth was recommended for the office by a large number of reputable citizens.

Scott Suicides.

DENVER, February 8. Sheriff McCarthy, of Pueblo county, notified Chief of Police Farley at 3 o'clock this afternoon that the body of the suicide now lying in the morgue in that city, had been positively identified by W. G. Barnes, the discarded lover of the sister of the murdered girl, Nellie Ryan, and Harry Newman, a young man who worked with R. L. Scott in a restaurant in this city, as none other than the man for whom the police of Denver have been searching since the morning of January 23. The police department of this city was not prepared for the news of the conclusive identification, and the telegram produced much excitement among the officers gathered at the station. They had expected that this clue, like all the others would prove to be unfounded upon investigation and they can hardly realize that their work of running down the monster is now at an end.

Portugal News.

LISBON, February 8. Senor J. B. Andrade Corvo, member of the council of state, has sent a challenge to Glynn Petre, the British minister, owing to the nature of his reply to a manifestation of students.

The commercial association here has expelled the English members because they furnished a statement to the news papers in London complaining of the treatment which they were subjected to.

The municipal authorities of Oporto have decided to subscribe to the fund for national defense.

The English members of the social club, whose house was attacked by students yesterday because the club permitted Englishmen to retain their membership, have resigned.

The Navajos Quiet.

DURANGO, Colo., February 8. Reliable persons from San Juan county, New Mexico, and the Navajo reservation, report that everything is all quiet with the Navajo Indians, and that no further trouble is anticipated. All the trouble in the first place originated with a renegade sub chief named Costiana, who is always up to some devilment. Costiana had a following among the young bucks but the older members of the tribe refused to join with him against the settlers.

Grave Charges.

WASHINGTON, February 8. Charges of drunkenness and cruelty have been filed with the secretary of the treasury against Capt. M. A. Healy of the revenue steamer Bear. The acts it is alleged were committed during the recent cruise of that vessel in Alaskan waters. The secretary has directed an investigation and a board of revenue officers will be appointed for the purpose. It will naturally convene in San Francisco as Captain Healy and the necessary witnesses are in that neighborhood.

Weather Indications.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 8, 10 p.m.

Indications for twenty-four hours commencing Sunday, Feb. 9, at 7 a. m. For Colorado: Fair weather, variable winds; colder Monday morning.

Randall Said to be Dying.

CHICAGO, February 8. A Times Washington special asserts that despite all statements to the contrary Samuel Randall is dying and says it is now admitted by his physician. He is suffering from cancer and not fistula.

Large Hall Burned.

PATERSON, N. J., February 8. Washington Hall, a building on Broadway, 400 by 600 feet, was burned this morning. The loss is $30,000. A number of dancers in the ball room barely escaped with their lives.

Cardinal Pecci Dead.

ROME, February 8. Cardinal Pecci, brother of the pope, died of pneumonia this afternoon.

A PLEA FOR IRELAND.

President Fitzgerald of the League Issues an Address.

The Last Great Irish Struggle, He Says, is Approaching.

He Calls on Irish-Americans for Funds to Aid the Leaders.

He Warns Irishmen Against the Advice of a Hostile Press.

President Fitzgerald's Address.

LINCOLN, Neb., February 8. President Fitzgerald, of the Irish National league, to-day issued the following address to that organization:

To Officers and Members of the Irish National League of America:

Since the inception of the present Irish movement, now nearing its hour of final triumph or sore defeat, the Irish exiles or their children in America have been the chief support and mainstay of the national struggle. The continuous financial assistance rendered from the United States and Canada to the people and leaders of Ireland has been the result of the organization of a munificent aggregate created by many contributary streams of Irish-American generosity, and could never have been attained had the movement depended on the uncertainty of spasmodic local action. Our enemies have recognized the tremendous force of the organized effort as the most potent aid to the Irish cause, and they are now exercising all their ingenuity and utilizing their immense resources to destroy and nullify its influence by trying to create disorganization and distrust among the friends of Ireland. Secret service money is being expended and subsidized agents are employed to scatter innuendos, to make false allegations and to use every artifice to disseminate slander in order to disrupt the Irish national organization in America.

The impelling motive be what it may, a hostile press is being utilized in this country to supplement the unscrupulous but defeated efforts of the London Times to discredit the national officers of the American league and the trusted and able leaders of the movement in Ireland, whom till now you have so loyally obeyed and so generously supported. The Chicago Times of the 2d inst. says editorially: "Hold no convention, is the advice to the executive of the national league in America from the gentlemen over the sea, but send us more money. As to the money part, that has been the cry from time immemorial. Since 1886 the one agency of the league alone has collected a quarter of a million of money and the demand is for more. Men who have been living on the funds raised in America, and living on the fat of the land or gossip does them great injustice, will naturally cry give, give." In the Chicago Herald of the same date we read: "The programme in the league on both sides of the ocean is identical and unmistakable. More funds and less investigation is the cry everywhere. No convention, is the advice of some of the foreign leaders and Parnell wants none for the present. Nothing is so perfectly delightful to the free handed patriots, that Ireland sends to this country, as to lay aside their earnings until they accumulate enough to pay a draft and then to blow the whole amount into the hands of a lot of irresponsible professional agitators for unknown purposes."

Brother Irishmen, is not this the language of the London Times, one of the tory organs, that for generations has been spitting their contempt upon every effort of the Irish people to ameliorate the condition of their country? Does it not seem as if Piggott and Flanagan, the hirelings of the baffled tories of England, had transferred their vile operations to America. In this emergency we rely upon your manhood, your devotion, your common sense not to be misled by Salisbury's reptile press, his subsidized priest revilers and those stormy petrels of the faction who are now trying to demoralize your ranks. Rest assured that the ignominious defeat of the London Times will be the fate of its puny imitators on this side of the Atlantic.

The time has come to appeal to our better nature and to have trust and confidence in ourselves. The Irish people in Ireland are setting us a grand example. They are conducting themselves with zeal and a dignity and a discipline unprecedented in the annals of the human race. As generous as your contributions have been, noble as have been your sacrifices and magnificent your efforts, they are far from equalling under like circumstances the manifestation of these qualities by the people in Ireland. As an instance we refer you to the alacrity with which they have contributed within an inconceivably short space of time, one hundred and fifty thousand dollars to the defense of the leader in whose person the Irish nation was prosecuted in the late Times forgery commission. We instance the magnanimity with which the peasantry of Ireland have within the last two months raised one hundred and fifty thousand dollars more for the same cause which is now being in turn contested upon the Irish hillsides. A tenants' defence alliance has been formed and is being maintained to defeat the last departing effort of Irish landlordism. This insatiable octopus which has so long fastened itself upon the flesh and fed itself upon the blood of the Irish people has at last been brought to gaze with terror upon its imminent danger. The Irish landlords recognize that their tenure of property, founded in robbery and maintained by tyranny, is nearing its end. The forced sales of their estates is now the living issue contested by the two great English parties.

The vital question of the hour is which party shall anticipate the other in the framing of an Irish land bill designed to reach the desired end. The law of eminent domain is undoubtedly going to be invoked and the purchase price of the estates must be determined on the annual rental accruing from their use. The landlords hope to sell at fictitiously exorbitant figures upon the showing of back rental. Our people have wisely discerned the running of this movement, and have bravely determined to thwart it at any cost. The tenants of Louth, Cork, Tipperary and other counties are making a common cause, and are going forth from their holdings, leaving their estates to present a valuation approximate to their real worth according to the existing prices of agricultural products. These tenants, who are heroically surrendering the accumulations of years of toil and economy in a common cause of nationality, deserve to be sustained. Will we refuse them succor in their most generous sacrifice on the altar of liberty?

Most of us have had cruel experience in the iniquitous system of land tenure in Ireland and no instructive words of mine are needed to apprise you of the crucial exigency of the hour. We look to you confidently to move to the support of your kith and kindred in their gallant struggle against the famine breeding system of Irish landlordism. Looking back upon their noble past what think you would not the Irish people do for us were our situations reversed. Remember with what promptness poor starving Ireland contributed from her poverty to the relief of the stricken victims of the Johnstown flood. Gratitude is a virtue indigenous to the Irish disposition and indwelling in the Irish heart. The mite you contribute will be your bread cast upon the waters of which you may securely anticipate a return. Therefore, I expect you in your individual and associated capacities to make one more effort for Irish freedom.

Let every branch of the league reassert and bestir itself and let every individual determine to do his part. Your indefatigable treasurer has shown to the world a manifest of his honesty and economy that disarms criticism and enlists enthusiasm. We can assure you that every contribution will be faithfully delivered to its rightful destination from his clean and trusted hands. He is not dismayed by your limited capacity to contribute. Twenty-five cents have been as faithfully entered upon his books as one thousand dollar remittances. Anonymous contributions have been impossible to answer, but have been no less carefully credited. Of this our auditing committee are unimpeachable witnesses. If, therefore, there lives in your hearts a love for Ireland, if a generous inspiration still animates you for the people at home, now that the closing fight is upon us, give generously.

A general election in Great Britain is impending. With us are marshalled the liberal hosts of England, Wales and Scotland, led by the Grand Old Man whose marvelous vigor is sustained by the inspired consciousness of coming victory. Parnell, the sagacious and unswerving leader maintains unassailable his touch upon the minds and hearts of our devoted people. Sacrifices will be demanded of them and us to meet this supreme emergency, to preserve and even strengthen the integrity of the Irish representation in the British parliament. Two years at the most and possibly two months will bring us face to face with this crisis. In this last ordeal that your patriotism may be called upon to undergo, we ourselves, the liberal masses of Great Britain and the people of Ireland confidently rely upon you. Therefore, I entreat you as honest loyal supporters of the the cause of Ireland, eschewing all local issues, ignoring all distinctions of American national politics to rally in your integrity and associate in your might and again give us practical evidence of your devotion to the dear old land.

All remittances sent to the national treasurer from the branches of the league now in existence, or that may be formed and all subscriptions from individuals will be directly acknowledged and duly credited to the contributors. The assembling of a national convention we have so anxiously desired is for the present postponed by Parnell and the Irish leaders. In view of this postponement and for the transaction of important business the national executive committee is summoned to meet at St. Louis on Wednesday, April 16th, 1890.

Waiting for the Proclamation.

CHAMBERLAIN, S. D., February 8. Crowds continue to pour into the city in anticipation of the opening of the reservation and the excitement is at fever heat. This morning a party headed by Tom Ball, attempted to cross the river but they were promptly sent back by Indian Agent Anderson with the assistance of the Indian police. A large number of persons held a meeting this afternoon for the purpose of perfecting a plan for acquiring the title to a valuable tract of bottom land by town site entry. Many others will attempt to homestead it and an interesting scramble will take place when the proper moment arrives. Many settlers have constructed small shanties and loaded them on wagons together with provisions and supplies of various kinds and when the land is thrown upon the market they will only have to find choice quarters upon which to plant their outfits.

A hard fight will be made for a town site immediately north of the city in the Crow Creek reservation. This tract was thrown upon the market by executive order of President Arthur, but later withdrawn from the public domain by President Cleveland. The land immediately adjoins the city on the north and is practically a part of Chamberlain. When previously placed upon the market, a party of townsiters made a settlement simultaneously with the entry of Captain King as a home steader. The present Sioux bill now gives this land to the Milwaukee railroad and a three cornered fight will be made for the possession. The crowd is reasonably orderly but frequent reports of the issuance of the proclamation cause great excitement. Troops ordered by the agent, have not yet arrived.

Stock Market.

NEW YORK, February 8. Stocks to-day were narrow and dull for the general list, while a few stocks monopolized all the interest in the speculation. The general tone was strong, even buoyant, until the issue of the bank statement, which, with its unexpected loss of over four million in the surplus reserve, induced the bears to attack the market. The market closed heavy and at small fractions below last night's closing figures as a rule. Sugar, however, went up 1½.

Adams Ex.	153	St. L. & S. F.	17
American Express	115	Preferred	38
Canada Pacific	[illegible]	1st Preferred	[illegible]
C. & A.	130	Tex. Pacific	21⅝
Preferred		U. P.	[illegible]
C. B. & Q	107⅜	U. S. Ex.	[illegible]
Del., Lack. & W.	137⅝	Wells Fargo Ex.	140
D. & R. G.	16	Western Union	84½
Preferred		Colo. Coal	[illegible]
East Tenn.		Homestake	[illegible]
1st preferred	[illegible]	Iron Silver	175
Ft. Wayne	154	Ontario	30
Ft. Worth & D. C.		Quick Silver	6½
Illinois Central	115	Preferred	36½
Kas. & Tex.	110⅛	Sutro	5
Mo Pacific	84¼	Atchison	32½
Northern Pacific	42½	D. T. & G.	35¾
Preferred	75	[illegible]	[illegible]
C. & N. W.	109⅜	[illegible]	110¼
Preferred	141½	Pacific Mail	118
N. Y. C.	106⅜	Pittsburg	155
Pullman P. Car	[illegible]	Mich. Central	[illegible]
Rock Island	89⅞		

Attention is called to the change in the advertisement of Giddings Bros. & Bent, the old established and solid dry goods firm. They are just beginning to receive their spring goods, and a visit to their splendid establishment will repay.

HERE YOU ARE!
Key West Cigars $1.75 a Box.
The BEST CIGAR in the market for the money. Give them a trial and we know you will like them.
A. Hemenway & Son's,
1-31-tf
115 SOUTH TEJON STREET.

SPECIAL SALE
ON
Olive Oil and Extracts.
Saturday and Monday
We will sell you Olive Oil and all Extracts BELOW COST.
Everyone uses these goods and now is the time to buy, when you can get them for less than the merchant. Do not forget it, but come and buy enough to last you six months.
HELM & CO.,
Cor. Tejon and Huerfano Sts.
1-10-tf

The Up Grade!
Hear the engine blow and puff; it's up grade. It's worth a little struggle and some puffing and blowing to get up to the top. Pile on the coal, Fireman; shake her up, Engineer; you're bound to get there. We are going to puff and blow a little pile on the coal and get up steam—all because of our
Way-up Grade Goods.
They're worth puffing and blowing about. Now, for style, for quality, for variety, for general excellence of workmanship and material there isn't any other stock to be compared with ours. Tall talk we admit but we fall back on our goods. If they are not "up grade" and way up at that, you may call us blow hards. Metaphorically
WE STAND ON OUR STOCK.
You can't laugh at a snake story, when the man who tells it produces the snake. We produce the snake (otherwise the stock we tell about) and if it isn't as big and as wonderful as our tale makes it out, you can laugh till you are tired. It costs you nothing, remember, to see the best and newest stock in the city, and
IT WILL COST YOU LESS
To buy out of this stock than out of any other; cost you less in the start, in the actual cash, and very much less in the long run when wear and tear get into the account. Our advice to everybody is: "Buy the best" and at the same time we intimate that you will find the best at
H. C. SHIMP,
Reliable, One Price, and Value for Your Money.
BENNETT BUILDING, 13 N. TEJON ST.
D8-ly

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR!
If you want a choice article call at
Thos. Hughes'
FANCY GROCERY STORE,
And get a Pure Home-made article direct from one of the best buckwheat districts in Pennsylvania.
I Guarantee None Equal to it in this City.
Fine Goods! Fine Teas and Coffee A SPECIALTY.
110 Pike's Peak Ave., (MIDLAND BLOCK.) al-ly.

Plush Rockers!
$6.00.

The De La Vergne
FURNITURE CO.
125-129 South Tejon.
al-ly

REAL : ESTATE!
BEWARE!
Don't Go Three Miles Out in the Country for Lots, when you can get them for the Same Money in
PARRISH'S ADDITION!
Only 3 Blocks from Cascade Avenue!
Only 3 Blocks from The Antlers Hotel!
Only 4½ Blocks from Post Office!
THE STREETS IN PARRISH'S ADDITION
Are 100 to 140 feet in width. THE ALLEYS are all 20 feet wide. There are no 60 or 50 feet streets, and narrow, 10-feet alleys, such as are found in other loudly advertised "Additions," with high sounding titles, where you pay high prices for lots, without duly considering that you are throwing away your money.
In the Alley Behind Every Lot in Parrish's Addition
There is a 3-inch Water Pipe, connected at Chestnut street with a 16-inch main; the Largest in the City's System. THE MAIN CITY DITCH, taking pure, clear water from the Fountain, runs just back of PARRISH'S ADDITION, and within a stone's throw of it.
YOU ARE SURE TO GET WATER
(Both from Pipes and Ditch) in PARRISH'S ADDITION if there is any water in the Fountain, even if other parts of the city are suffering from scarcity of the precious fluid.
REMEMBER THE FOREGOING, and then, when I tell you I will sell you a First-Class
LOT IN PARRISH'S ADDITION FOR $350
To $1,000 a full size lot 50 by 190 feet do not hesitate a [illegible] about buying. You can buy two lots on a corner, and erect pretty little cottages ACROSS THEM, giving each cottage a neat, pretty little yard, and readily rent them, owing to the location, etc.,
To Pay You 25 to 35 Per Cent Per Annum on the Entire Investment.
WHERE CAN YOU DO THIS ELSEWHERE?
THE STREET CAR LINE RUNS THROUGH PARRISH'S ADDITION, from East to West, and will doubtless soon be extended to the North, past the "Mesa Road," up to THE ROCK ISLAND SHOPS. Lots are sold on Terms to Suit Buyers, if possible.
I AM ALSO SELLING
LOTS IN CALVERT HEIGHTS!
On Easy Terms, and at from $300 to $100. They have very much the same relation to
COLORADO CITY,
As do Parrish Addition Lots to Colorado Springs, and
I CAN RECOMMEND THEM AS AN INVESTMENT!
SURE TO PAY A BIG PROFIT
DURING THE COMING YEAR.
CALVERT HEIGHTS.
Is surrounded by growing and progressive enterprises. THE MIDLAND SHOPS lie at its Northeast corner. Colorado City proper is North and Northeast of it. Bott's Additions join it on the North and Northwest. Colorado Springs itself is in full view, only two miles to the Southeast, and last though not least important,
The ✶ Great ✶ Glass ✶ Manufacturing ✶ Works
Are erected and in operation just south of CALVERT HEIGHTS. I have arranged to have every lot supplied with PURE WATER IN PIPES.
THE LOCATION IS SUPERB!
THE SURROUNDING VIEWS
ARE MAGNIFICENT!
Last year I recommended you to buy lots in Parrish's Addition, and they have paid a better Profit than any other lots on the market. This year I urge you to add to YOUR INVESTMENT as MANY LOTS in CALVERT HEIGHTS as you can afford to buy, with the result that, before the year is out, you will again be glad that you have [illegible]
CALL EARLY! BUY SOON!
There are not very many lots altogether, and those who apply late, may find them all gone, and will have to Pay [illegible]
M. L. DeCOURSEY, Agent,
No 12½ So. Tejon Street, Colo. Springs.

THE GAZETTE,

PUBLISHED BY

THE GAZETTE PRINTING CO.

DAILY—IN ADVANCE.

Per annum.... $10 00 | Six months.......$5 00
Three months.....$2 50 | One month.......1 00

WEEKLY—IN ADVANCE.

Per annum...... $1 50 | Six months........
Three months...... |

ADVERTISING

Rates made known on application at the office.

JOB WORK.

All kinds of Plain and Fancy Job Printing equal to that of any establishment in the West.

All persons having advertisements in the paper and desiring them discontinued will please make it known at the business office, where they will be properly attended to. We do not hold ourselves responsible for advertisements continuing in the paper until notice is thus given.

No claims are allowed against employes of the GAZETTE to offset any of our accounts.

All advertisements for the WEEKLY GAZETTE must be handed in not later than Thursday noon.

Advertising agents are respectfully notified that we do not want them.

R. W. STEELE,
Manager of the GAZETTE.

Senator Edmunds has asked to be excused from further service on the committee of foreign relations. Ten years ago this would have been considered a misfortune, because his work in the senate was considered more valuable than that of half a dozen other members. But it will not be particularly regretted now. Since Senator Edmunds began to take big corporation fees, his services have not been particularly valuable. Senator Sherman's word, to-day, will be considered a good deal more trustworthy than that of Senator Edmunds. Senator Sherman is said to be a cold blooded man, but he is not addicted to "cold tea."

When Samuel J. Randall was speaker of the house, the committee on rules reported a rule to this effect: "If those voting on a question and those who are present and decline to vote shall together make a majority of the house, the speaker shall declare that a quorum is constituted, and the pending question shall be decided as the majority of those voting shall appear." At this time the democrats were in the majority, but they were unable to incorporate this rule. The republicans were in the minority and opposed it as interfering with their rights. It would seem therefore that an examination of the speeches of the members of the house at this period would be rather dangerous. The democratic speeches approved of this and the republican speeches were against it. The question is to be decided on its merits as it appears to-day.

The New York Tribune makes an interesting statement regarding the Hon. Seth Low. It says that Dr. Barnard corresponded with him and asked him to seek the presidency. Mr. Low declined to become a candidate for the place, but the honor, nevertheless, came to him unsolicited and therefore was all the greater. Mr. Low is one of the few men who have been in public life who has old-fashioned ideas about holding office. The old-fashioned idea was that no office was an honor unless it was conferred unsought, as a mark of appreciation and confidence. The qualifications of a college president to-day are far different from what they were fifty years ago. We presume that fifty years ago there was not a college president who had not the title of *Doctor of Divinity*. He was always a minister and was put in his place rather for the purpose of teaching and giving dignity to his position than because of his ability as an executive officer or because of any progressive ideas. To-day our university system is so grown that the president is not so much of an executive officer as a teacher. Of the large institutions of learning, only one president is now a minister, President Dwight of Yale. All the other colleges have gone outside of the ministry for their presidents. In a few of the colleges like Brown university, the charter requires that the president shall be a minister. But Brown has in some respects been very fortunate. Dr. Wayland, who made such a great impression as a teacher on all those who came in contact with him, was the first to introduce into the American collegiate system the elective course and to provide for any student who could not afford the time or money to pursue the regular academic course an opportunity to prepare himself for some practical work in life. The change is a good one. The ministers usually selected for this high office were great thinkers and were little disposed to give time or attention to the details of college management which now devolve on the college president. They were unfitted for the position both from habit and taste. The men like Seth Low are not of a less high grade morally, but are more experienced in the practical details of life. He has had an active and successful business career. For four years he was mayor of the fourth city in population in the country. His public career was of such a character that it must exercise a salutary influence on all young men in the college who look forward to public life. He is a young man and has twenty years of good work before him as the president of Columbia. His inaugural showed how high an ideal he has of the responsibilities of his office. Unlike the president of a college in Colorado, he is not likely to be found at the time of a political convention haunting the hotel lobbies buttonholing a delegation to secure his nomination to some office. He recognizes the fact that his position has as great influence as any other that he might occupy.

It is said that the president has offered the Russian ministry to Charles Emory Smith, editor of the Philadelphia Press. It was a very good thing sending Whitelaw Reid to France, because he was not any particular credit to the profession and it was as well to send him away. It would not have done any harm if Elliot F. Shepard had been sent to Russia, for he could have picked out his verses of scripture just as well in St Petersburg as in New York and this was to be the extent of his work on the Mail and Express. A kind providence interposed to prevent Murat Halstead from being minister to Germany, and it was well if a kind provid(ence) should interfere to keep Mr. Smith at home. The able republican editors of the nation are too few to spare. In the greatest city of the union, it may be said of the newspapers of standing that the Tribune is the only republican newspaper. The journalistic talent seems to be on the Sun, the Times and the Post and the Bohemian talent on the World. All of these papers are opposed to the republican party and the republican administration. It is rather significant that the talent on the newspapers of to-day in our commercial center is on the democratic side, while in 1860 it was on the republican side. Horace Greeley and Henry J. Raymond have had no successors, though certain men have rattled around in their seats. Charles Emory Smith is now conducting the ablest republican paper in the east. His paper appeals to the sense of fairness and justice which is a source of strength to the republican party. But the New York Tribune seems to depend very largely in its partisan warfare, either on the low-bred instincts of its readers or else on their profound ignorance of public questions. It is seldom that there is any discussion which could possibly modify or change the opinion of any one except to strengthen an opinion opposite to the editorial utterances. Mr. Reid ought to have a permanent place abroad. But in the case of Mr. Smith, it would be much better for the owners of the Press to give him a generous vacation and have him back for the fall campaign. One of the reasons for the republican party steadily losing ground in the east is the fact that the great papers in New York and Boston favor the democracy. The republican newspapers of these two cities, as compared with the democratic contemporaries, have shown a marked lack of ability in editorial writing. Besides, there has been so much prejudice, such narrow partisan views and so much distortion of facts that they have driven many intelligent republicans to the other side. The democratic press of this country does not contain, to-day, so influential a paper in making converts from the republican party as the New York Tribune.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The entire French cavalry is to be armed with a new helmet, an affair of nickeled copper with a cockade stuck in the top.

St. Louis has two wealthy colored inhabitants. Mrs Amanda Labadie pays taxes on $100,000, and Alfred White, a caterer and confectioner, has made $75,000 at his business.

There will probably be a tremendous rise in prices of camphor and gum. The German government is using large quantities of these articles in the manufacture of smokeless powder.

It is now denied that Queen Victoria will visit Ireland this year. The report to that effect, which was so widely circulated a short time ago, is an idle rumor according to Labouchere and other high authorities.

The Engineering and Mining Journal publishes a *dividend table of mining companies* in the United States, which shows a total of $10,537,522, distributed during the year 1889, by 61 companies, against $13,061,105 distributed in dividends by 64 companies in 1888.

According to the Independent, 45 of the 211 presbyteries of the Presbyterian church have voted on the overture to revise the Westminster standards. The vote now stands 33 in favor and 12 against. These presbyteries represent 1697 ministers and 251,236 communicants.

It is said that the waistcoat worn by the unfortunate Louis II. of Bavaria on the day of his mysterious death is now on exhibition in the window of a liquor dealer at Furth. Lest there should be any doubt as to the authenticity of the garment thus displayed the auctioneer's warrant and bill of sale are pinned to it.

It is not often that a reigning queen finds herself without a single change of dress. This was, however, the fate of her majesty of Belgium on January 1st. Her entire wardrobe had been destroyed in the conflagration of the royal palace at Laeken, and, owing to the fact of the day being a public holiday, every store in Brussels was closed.

The oldest lawsuit ever known is now in progress of trial in the highest Russian court, in St. Petersburg. It was originally brought 500 years ago against the city of Kamenez-Podolsk, by the heirs of a dead nobleman, to recover several thousand acres of his estate which had been confiscated by the municipality. The testimony is weighty. There are 45 tons of it in manuscript.

Test borings recently made on the line of the Nicaragua canal show that the entire divide to be traversed by the deep cut consists of solid basalt, at least to a depth of 165 feet, as far as the borings extended. This is a most favorable showing for the construction company, as it settles at once the important question of slopes in the greater part of the cut.

Denmark, Norway and Sweden contribute annually about $300,000 for foreign missions, having 100 missionaries in the field, with a membership of 29,000 in their missions. Baptist progress in Sweden is one of the remarkable religious movements of the present time. In twenty years the number of church members has advanced from 7900 to 32,308. The baptisms in 1888 were 2390.

The fast fishes, according to Prof. G. B Goode, are of pointed build with close lying fins, and are frequently predacious.—Food fishes, on the other hand, are often slow, and easily caught, but are correspondingly prolific. The actual speed of fishes is not as yet well known; but as dolphins have been observed to swim round and round a steamer going at full speed, their pace is estimated at twenty miles an hour or more.

The Financial Chronicle publishes a little table which contains a number of striking figures. It puts the wheat yield for 1889 at 490,000,000 bushels; price January, 1890, 85½ cents; the yield for 1888 was 415,000,000; price January, 1889 $1 01¼, so that a crop 75,000,000 bushels larger, than last year brings $2,000,000 less. A crop of corn 125,000,000 bushels less than last year brings $75,000,000 less.

An era of universal peace may yet be ushered in through the failure of modern monsters of warfare. A fresh indication of the uselessness and impracticability of the latter is shown in the failure of another of England's mammoth 110 ton guns, which makes the fourth one, out of a total of seven thus far manufactured and tested, which has fallen short of the expectations of the inventor and of the admiralty.

In 1888, except for the brief period of the March blizzard, the country experienced little extreme cold; yet the anthracite consumption in 1889 fell short of that in 1888 by 3,111,958 tons. This has been a serious affair for the coal companies, and all of them have lost money at their business, but we suspect that the people at large will not complain. The consumer finds it extremely difficult to look at these matters from the same point of view as the producer.

THE OLD MUSIC BOOK.

I turn with silent reverence
Its unknown pages o'er;
The dusty lines inspire anew
Of songs I have heard before.
In days long past, in other souls,
Of ancient melodies,
Old harpsichords, and gentle hands
That touched the ivory keys.

The book a hundred fancies wears
On every yellow page,
Sonatas quaint, forgotten airs,
The notes all dim with age,
And variations long worn out,
And faded songs and old,
With trills and turnings all about,
And graces manifold.

Perchance in those old bygone days
My lady sat and played,
In broad red stomacher of maize,
And flowered blue brocade,
Her fan was this sad dancing fan,
Though many a florid strain,
Until after hath hid her fan
Beneath "that sweet plecs again."

Perchance when summer nights were long,
And soft winds swept the meadows,
Some amorous youth poured out this song
To Chloe through the shadows.
Or beaux and belles of the other state
In some well lit pavilion,
Trod gracefully through this minuet,
Or figured this cotillion.

So vagrant fancies through the mind
Pass fitful now at this,
As, with a smile and sigh combined,
I close the book again.
I dare not touch its music old
In this rude modern day;
Hallowed by fingers long since cold,
And voices passed away.

—Globe-Democrat.

THE FLEETING SHOW.

Things Seen and Heard About Town—Gossip of the Streets.

Some years ago, when Abe Roberts was publishing the Mountaineer, a number of the pupils of the Deaf Mute institute who were learning the printing trade, were employed in their spare hours, in the composing room of that paper. It often happened that no one was in the room beside the mutes and customers, who went there frequently, had become accustomed to the use of pencil and paper in transacting their business. Among the customers at that time was an estimable old spinster who made her living by lecturing on "The Primeval Antiquities of the Caucasus," and a few other kindred topics of more or less interest. She was having about twenty-five cents worth of work done at the Mountaineer office in the shape of green circulars printed in red ink. As is customary with lecturers among the gentler sex it required a number of visits to the office to insure the correctness of the typography of the job. Her first three visits had been made when a mute was in charge of the room and she had expressed her desires with regard to her order on paper. On the occasion of her fourth visit a new foreman was in charge of the room, who was not afflicted by the want of either speech or hearing. His name was Smith. The old lady went into the room and supposing Smith, like his predecessors was mute, motioned him to come to her and drawing a pad of paper from her pocket and a pencil began her customary series of directions. Smith was a kind hearted man and instantly a feeling of pity came up out of his big heart for this poor woman, who, from her actions, he of course put down as a member of that sorely afflicted class to which so many of his fellow employes belonged. Her many minute directions were aggravating to a man who had forgotten more about printing circulars than she ever knew but his sympathy for her carried him away and he, was patient with her. She on her side felt several times like rebelling against the waste of time in carrying on this chirographic conversation but her womanly compassion for the misfortune of her fellow being made her also patient. It took three quarters of an hour to complete the directions on that occasion. The next day the old lady was there again, and again there was three quarters of an hour consumed as on the preceding day. On the third day the old lady was on hand again, and once more Smith faced his persecution. The silent couple had been deeply engaged for about fifteen minutes with pencil and paper when Abe Roberts, the proprietor, put in an appearance. Smith's patience was worn out, and turning to Roberts with a look of relief he said: "See here! you take this party off my hands; this confounded dummy has been bothering me every day since I have been here and I am tired of it." The old lady looked up and drawled out indignantly, "You haven't got any the best of me on the fatigue question. You old fool, why didn't you tell me you could talk."

***

An old theatrical manager who was in the city last week told me a number of interesting incidents in the lives of some of the prominent people on the American stage with whom he has been connected in his thirty years' experience. Among those mentioned was Miss Bessie Cleveland, who will be seen here this week in "Spider and Fly." The story of Miss Cleveland's life, as told by the old manager, is an interesting one. She was born in New York state, her ancestors on both sides having been people of wealth and high position. Her father inherited an immense fortune and the girl was given every advantage in the way of education and accomplishments. But at sixteen the sunshine in Miss Cleveland's life gave way to the darkest clouds. The death of her father and the loss of the family fortune came simultaneously and left Miss Cleveland and her mother dependent on their own exertions for the means of subsistence. Miss Cleveland had a good voice and she turned to the stage for support. It was months, however, before she was able to make more than a paltry sum as a vocalist, but she was a conscientious and determined worker. She, in the course of time, added some pretty dancing to her singing and it was through her light feet that she first attracted the attention of the critics of several New York papers. Recognition by the press was followed by recognition by audiences and then by theatrical managers. She climbed the histrionic tree rapidly after that and is to-day recognized as one of the most successful soubrettes on the American stage and one of the best paid.

***

On Friday night a tramp was picked up on Tejon street by the police for inhuman treatment of himself in attempting to carry too heavy a load of Kentucky bourbon. After being removed to the jail his pockets were searched and in them was found, beside a shoe button, a clipping from an eastern paper in which was described an invention on which a patent was lately secured by a man named Fish, a resident of Albuquerque, N. M. Without any desire to insinuate that the invention may be useful in the families of any of the readers of this paper, but simply prompted by a wish to present something new and perhaps interesting, I reproduce a part of the clipping. The invention is known as the "Luminous Keyhole Escutcheon," and its design is to make the insertion of a key in a lock on the darkest night "an operation which may be performed with the greatest ease by the smallest child and the most near sighted man." The device is simple and inexpensive. The escutcheon proper, having the key hole, is formed of glass and has a concave or recessed back to which is applied a coat of phosphorescent paint, this paint being covered with a coat of a colorless preparation which preserves the phosphorescent surface. The escutcheon may be carried by an ornamented plate and is designed to be secured to the door in the ordinary way. It is warranted by the inventor to be easily discernible at night at a distance of fifty feet. Those using this escutcheon will find it adds much to the pleasures of life. In the brilliancy of its kindly light the ominous and forbidding spectre, which so often hangs over an evening's gayety in the shape of a heart freezing fear that the keyhole at home may avoid detection on one's arrival there, may be totally eclipsed. The genial warmth of its rays will be felt when it is adopted, in hundreds of homes where the fires of domestic happiness are so often rudely quenched by the noisy search in the early dawn for that ever eluding object, the keyhole in the door.

ALBERT GLOCKNER HOME.

The Splendid Memorial Sanitarium Ready For Patients.

In another column will be found the announcement that the Albert Glockner home will be open for the reception of patients on Monday, February 17th. This sanitarium as is well known, is a benevolent institution having been built by Mrs. Albert Glockner as a memorial to her late husband, at a cost of about $200,000. It is located in the North End addition occupying a block of ground. Its location and general exterior are familiar to most of our citizens. The building is of pressed brick with sand stone trimmings, and three stories in height. The general shape of the house is that of the letter "Y", with the stem pointing towards the north and the branches towards the southwest and southeast. It is especially designed to catch the full rays of the sun each day.

The main entrance of the building is in the north side of the southwest wing, from Cascade avenue. A long hall on each floor extends from east to west through the two branches of the "Y." Leading off from the hall are the dining room, parlors, reception room and a few sleeping rooms. At the angle formed by the two branches of the "Y" is located the parlor, a large and handsome room, and off from this a reception room. Across the hall is the dining room, a bright and cheerful place, capable of seating about fifty people. In the main stem is the kitchen and serving room, and in the upper part, servants' sleeping quarters. On the first floor is a small room for the attending physician, where he may see his patients and where a considerable stock of drugs will be kept.

The matron's room is on the second floor and in it is an annunciator connecting each sleeping room, that she may be summoned at any time. On the same floor are three fine bath rooms. At each end of the hall on the second floor are sun porches. They are, in fact, large glass rooms in which invalids may enjoy the sun on days when the weather will not permit them to be out. This is one of the best features of the institution. The building is heated throughout by steam and will be lighted by electricity.

Only two floors of the building have been finished and furnished. The third floor will be completed when needed. The furnishing of the sleeping rooms is plain but neat. Each contains a bed, bureau, washstand, table and comfortable chairs. Upon the floors are rugs, and the walls are tinted and left in the rough for the present. Altogether they are very comfortable, and many invalids with small means will find them even luxurious after living in second rate boarding houses and lodgings. Twenty seven rooms in all have been fitted up for use.

The Albert Glockner home is the most splendid charity that has ever been made by a private party in this city. The home is endowed so that its running expenses are not entirely dependent upon the number of patients enrolled, and it is not intended that incurables shall be received. For the lowest minimum price possible, patients suffering from consumption who seek this climate, and who are provided with only limited means, can find a home. Food of the plainest but very best will be served, the rooms will be nicely kept and the nursing and attendance will be of the highest order.

Mrs. Glockner has placed the management of the home in the hands of a committee of directors composed of Mr. J. J. Hagerman, Mr. J. D Peltz, Mr. L. R. Ehrich and Mr. J. A. Hayes, and Dr. B. P. Anderson is the physician in charge. Miss S. Callahan, a well trained nurse, will be at the head of that department. With such an executive force at work there can be little doubt of the success of the sanitarium, and in years to come many persons restored to health and strength will live to bless the kindly heart which conceived the noble gift and to reverence the name it perpetuates.

A Proposed Land Court.

WASHINGTON, February 8. Ex Representative Thompson, of Kentucky and J. G. Zachry, of this city, made arguments before the house committee on private land claims to-day in favor of a bill establishing a land court of three judges to try all private land claims arising from the states of Colorado and Nevada and the territories of Arizona, New Mexico and Utah.

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Real Estate and Insurance,

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No. 17 North Tejon Street.

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Furnished Houses.	
N. TEJON ST—House of 7 rooms and bath.	60
N. NEVADA AVE—4 room cottage.	25
N. TEJON ST—Corner residence of 8 rooms.	80
MESA ROAD—Well furnished house of 8 large rooms and bath room, piano, barn, large grounds.	100
N. CASCADE AVE—Elegant residence to rent to private family.	
COLORADO CITY—Large boarding house.	45
KIOWA ST—5 room cottage.	35
HIGH ST—7 room house.	50

Furnished Houses.	
KIOWA ST—3 room cottage.	30
S. TEJON ST—4 rooms.	25

Unfurnished Houses.	
WASHINGTON AVE—2 rooms.	10
N. NEVADA AVE—7 room house, good barn.	37
N. TEJON ST—7 room house.	30
N. WEBER ST—9 room house.	35
N. WEBER ST—6 room house.	20
N. WAHSATCH AVE—8 rooms.	

Unfurnished Houses.	
N. TEJON ST—House of 8 rooms and bath.	50
N. TEJON ST—6 room cottage.	18
S. NEVADA AVE—6 room house. Central	25
S. WAHSATCH AVE—4 room house.	17
S. WAHSATCH AVE—7 room house.	25
S. NEVADA AVE—6 room house.	20
HUERFANO ST—4 upstairs rooms.	18
CUCHARRAS ST—5 room house.	20
S. WAHSATCH AVE—4 rooms.	15
S. NEVADA AVE—3 room house.	7

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Two sums, each - - - - $1000
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Business Property.

BUSINESS LOT On Tejon Street.
BUSINESS BLOCK—Not far from Post-office.
BUSINESS PROPERTY On Tejon Street.

Vacant Lots.

A BARGAIN—In a lot on N. Cascade avenue, below the College reservation.	
CORNER LOT—On N. Tejon Street.	4300
N. CASCADE AVE—100x190 feet	5000
COLORADO AVE—Full lot on Street car line	550
LA VERGNE Vacant lot, well located. One block only from street cars	250
N. CASCADE AVE—Choice corner	6000
INSTITUTE HEIGHTS Lot 100 feet front	800
N. WEBER ST—Desirable lot.	1500
N. NEVADA AVE 50x190 feet, fronting east.	1500
N. TEJON ST—100x190 feet	2500
N. TEJON ST Corner lot.	3000

Cascade Avenue.

N. CASCADE AVE—Beautiful residence with southern exposure, well protected from northerly winds and so situated as to get the advantage of both the morning and afternoon sunlight. The house is new and modern in all its appointments. Has twelve rooms, pantry and bath room, good hot air furnace and fire grates. The grounds are large and have fine lawns with ornamental trees and shrubs.

BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE—Of modern architecture, broad verandas to the east west and south. Southern balcony on the second floor, a large cemented cellar under the entire building contains furnace room, laundry with stationary tubs, vegetable room, etc. Reception hall, parlor and library connected by folding doors, dining room, butler's pantry and kitchen on first floor. The house has water on every floor; also gas. The bed rooms are large and airy and all but one have either east, west or south windows. Eight open grates or fire places in the house.

Grand View Hotel.

One of the finest hotel sites in this beautiful city. The building has been thoroughly repaired throughout, having forty rooms, many of which front on the main streets and are very pleasant. It is offered for sale at a price which should pay a good interest on the investment.

Residences.

N. TEJON ST—A modern attractive cottage on the best portion of Tejon Street. Well built and artistically finished and decorated inside. Hard wood floors throughout the house. Four rooms and bath room down stairs, two sleeping rooms and servant's room upstairs; also large trunk closet. 5800

ST. VRAIN ST—A bright cottage of six rooms. Plenty of closets large rooms, pantry and cellar and water in the house. 3000

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Fine California Wines as made
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Fine residence of 15 rooms, with modern conveniences.
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Corner residence on North Cascade ave., 10 rooms, bath and furnace.
House of twelve rooms, on North Cascade Avenue.
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N. Nevada ave., 9 rooms, bath and all conveniences, stable.
811 N. Cascade, twelve rooms, stable, bath and all conveniences.
A very desirable residence on the Mesa Road. Complete in every way.
House of 9 rooms and bath on N. Tejon St.
711 N. Tejon, 6 rooms.
6 roomed house, short distance from city.
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9 roomed house with 40 acres of land, annually producing 75 tons of hay.
Very complete cottage with bath, on Colorado avenue, in West Bluff. 75
Washington ave., and Third St, West Colorado Springs 9 rooms, bath and stable. 35
306 S. Weber Street, 4 rooms. 30
307 S. Weber Street, 4 rooms. 15

FOR SALE SPECIAL.
Vacant corner 100x190 on North Nevada avenue, some of the finest residences in town are in the immediate vicinity.
A new brick residence, finely finished and with all modern improvements, fronting south on Dale St. A most desirable property either for occupancy or investment.
A cottage of seven rooms, facing east on North Tejon Street. A low price will be made to a quick buyer.
Full lot with cottage in good repair, in an excellent neighborhood, on N. Tejon st.
A well rented business property on Tejon Street.
One of the most comfortable homes in the city. On the best part of North Nevada avenue, improvements first class, corner lot, 100x190, well situated, lawn fruit trees and shrubbery. Can be sold complete at a very low figure as the owner is about to leave town.
Dwelling of five rooms in first class order on lot 50x190, on North Nevada Ave.
A dwelling of ten rooms, with all modern improvements on corner lot on North Weber st. Can be sold very low, as the owner has left town.
Best fronting lot 100x190 feet on Cascade ave. Is offered for a short time at a lower figure than any land in equally good situation on the avenue.
Lot 95x200 feet, fronting south on the College Reservation. The most available residence site now on the market.
Half block on North Nevada ave, near the College Reservation. A very low figure can be made.
Four tenement houses, well rented for a long term and very centrally located on a corner lot. The property will be sold as a whole or divided, if desired. Easy terms can be made.

FOR SALE.
I have a long list of properties, improved and otherwise, which I should be pleased to show parties desiring to purchase who may favor me with a call.

HENRY LeB. WILLS,
No. 19 N. Tejon St, Colo. Springs
TELEPHONE 44. b-10-tf

INSTALLMENTS.
The installment plan enables people of limited means to own their own houses, to save the money they otherwise would pay out for rent, and to get the benefit of the steady advance that is being made in the value of all real estate in this city. The following are only a few of our good bargains:
Brand new three room house on corner lot for $1150. Terms $100 cash and $3 a month.
5-room house, 50 foot lot, for $ ... Terms ... and $15 per month.
5-room house on Dale street for $1300. Terms $150 cash and $ a month.
5-room house, lot 50 by 190, Parrish's, for $1 ... Terms $100 cash and $ a month.
40-foot lot on Fountain street for $ ... Terms $50 cash and $15 a month. This is $50 cheaper than any other lot in same row.
Lots 37½ by 190 feet on Cascade on $30 installments. We are putting expensive improvements on the adjoining lots.
A few more good level lots on $5 monthly payments.
Several houses to rent. Property shown free.

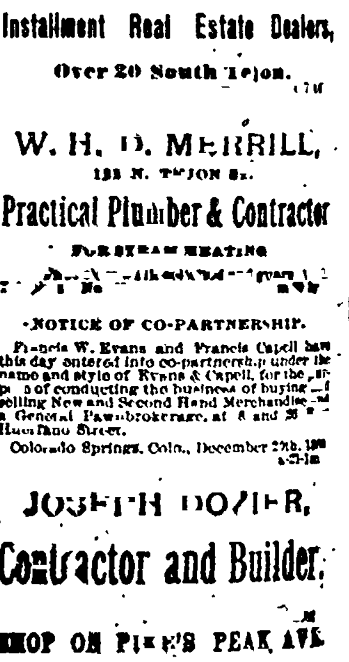
REED BROS.,
Installment Real Estate Dealers,
Over 20 South Tejon.

W. H. D. MERRILL,
133 N. TEJON St.
Practical Plumber & Contractor
FOR STEAM HEATING

NOTICE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.
Francis W. Evans and Francis Capell have this day entered into co-partnership under the name and style of Evans & Capell, for the purpose of conducting the business of buying and selling New and Second Hand Merchandise and a General Pawnbrokerage, at 8 and 35 Huerfano Street.
Colorado Springs, Colo., December 27th, 1889.

JOSEPH DOZIER,
Contractor and Builder.
SHOP ON PIKE'S PEAK AVE.

CAUTION ... W. L. Douglas' name and price are stamped on the bottom. If the dealer cannot supply you, send direct to factory, enclosing advertised price.



W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.
Fine Calf, Heavy Laced Grain ...
Best in the world. Examine his
$5.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE
$4.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE
$3.50 POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE
$2.50 EXTRA VALUE CALF SHOE
$2.25 & $2 WORKINGMEN'S SHOES
$2.00 and $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES
$3 & $2 SHOES ...
$1.75 SHOE FOR MISSES.
Holmes & Sumner,

A. TRINKAUS,
General Boot and Shoe Repair Shop
22 West Cucharras. Give me a Call.

THE HUMANE IDEA.

The Humane Idea, Its Definition, Its Birth and Growth.

What Bergh's Efforts Have Done in Forwarding the Idea.

Mr. Ehrich's Address Delivered on Thursday Evening.

Following is the full text of the address delivered by Mr. Louis R. Ehrich at the distribution of prizes by the Colorado Springs Humane society at the Presbyterian church, Thursday evening, February 6th.

THE HUMANE IDEA!

I define the humane idea simply as the desire to make man and beast happier. This must be qualified. We correct and punish a child making it temporarily unhappy with the hope of a dilling to its increased happiness in after life. Society takes a murderer occasionally and hangs him by the neck until he is dead. This hardly adds to the happiness of the murdered, but society's action is based on the humane idea of adding to the protection and consequent greater happiness of the greater number.

The humane idea, as we understand it, is of comparatively modern birth. The older nations knew nothing of it. Both Judaism and Christianity, as reflected in the Old and New Testaments, contain many thoughts from which the broadest humanitarian principles could be logically evolved, but the truth remains that, until very recent times, they were not so evolved.

Nearly 10 years ago I was stopping at Sorrento, near Naples. I learned that there was a highly educated priest in the village, and became desirous of making his acquaintance. So I wrote him a note, begging him to call. He came, dined with us, and I found him a man of considerable culture, full of thought and observation. I invited him to join us in a drive the following day, which he accepted. It was a beautiful spring day. Our road led from Sorrento to Massa, recognized as one of the most glorious drives in the world. Both sides of the winding, ever changing roadway were covered with groves of orange and lemon trees the golden fruit glistening between the green foliage. Higher up on the hillsides ranged grove after grove of olive, gray green olive trees. Behind us lay the world famous bay with Naples and smoking Vesuvius in the distance. The shore at our feet was washed by the blue Mediterranean. Far off to the right we could see the island of Ischia with Capri right before us. The sky had the most intense Italian blue. It was a day that would naturally call forth a man's noblest, happiest impulses. I drank in the beauty of the surroundings as I fell into easy conversation with the priest. We had gone a few miles and were approaching a poor hamlet when I noticed a boy, probably 12 years old, standing on the side of the road, with a string in his hand, tied to the leg of a little bird, which he kept twitching up and down on the ground, coolly looking at me the while. I stopped the carriage, called the boy to me, and asked what he would take for the bird. He named the price a few coppers. I paid him, cut the cord and let the bird fly. We had not proceeded more than 100 yards further when I espied another boy treating a bird in precisely the same manner. It then suggested itself to me that these miserable boys had posted themselves along the road with the express purpose of earning money by playing upon the feelings of the strangers through the agency of these birds. I beckoned the boy to the carriage, seized his wrist and tried to force the bird from his grasp. He, however, reached over with intent to take the bird into his other hand. I confess that I became uncontrollably angry, and gave him a tremendous box on the ear.

Throughout it all, my friend, the priest, sat there wholly unmoved, apparently, wholly indifferent. I turned to him and expressed my unmeasured indignation at such barbarous practices. He shrugged his shoulders, said the people were poor, frankly admitted that there were too many churches too many priests to support, etc., etc.

The indifference of that cultivated priest illustrates the indifference which the Catholic church for centuries manifested towards the humane idea, especially as related to the lower animals. Yet it must not be forgotten, that for over fifteen hundred years, more than three-fourths of the entire duration of Christianity, the Catholic church was the only church that represented Christianity. Not until after the sixteenth century, that most splendid era of modern times which virtually gave us Luther in theology, Raphael and Michael Angelo in art, Shakespeare in literature, and Francis Bacon in philosophy, did there arise the first faint glimmer of the humane idea, as we now comprehend it. But the humane idea as exemplified in our present magnificent institutions—charitable hospitals for the sick—homes for the aged—institutions for the care of the blind, the deaf and the dumb—asylums for the orphans—societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals—societies for the protection of children—all these are the product of the most recent times. There is no question but that the humane idea, the desire to make man and beast happier, has grown infinitely within the limits of the nineteenth century.

I impute the blame of our tardy growth in this respect very much to the clergy. The priesthood of all ages, from the Egyptian priesthood to our own day, have occupied themselves and the thoughts of their followers too much with the mysteries of religion; too much with profitless speculations as to what is above them and beyond them rather than concentrating the minds of men upon the duties which lie close at hand upon earth. We have been taught to sing

"There is a happy land,
Far, far away,"

instead of singing:

"Make this a happie land,
Here, here on earth."

We are told that this is God's house, that it was raised to the glory of God. Suppose that you were walking over our prairies and suddenly found that you were gifted with the occult power of understanding the language of the lower animals. You come upon a colony of ants and are astounded to hear that they are singing an anthem to the glory of man. "Great is man!" they sing. "With one toss of his foot he hurls down our mightiest structures. With the pressure of his heel he sends hundreds of us to that mysterious bourn from which no travelled ant e'er returned. He scatters seed and the grain grows and gives us sustenance! Great, great is man! Let us build a temple to his glory!" And then the little fellows all begin to scramble about and start the foundations of an ant hill. The probability is that after you had gotten over your surprise, you would, with a smile, say—"My dear young friends, this is all highly complimentary, but I shall not get much glory out of your hill. Had you not better be doing something useful, laying by some store for the winter, helping some sick brother, etc., etc." The disproportion between man and the ant must be million fold less than the disproportion between man and the great architect of the universe. And to that power which raised these mighty mountains, which rolled these mighty spheres on their unerring courses in infinite space, to Him St. Peter's of Rome, with all its glories, must be less than an ant hill. This is God's house only if consecrated to man, if consecrated to the humane idea.

It seems to me that Christ expresses this in language which is unmistakable. He is telling about the Son of Man coming in his glory, gathering the nations together, putting the righteous on his right hand, the unrighteous on his left hand. "Then shall the king say unto them on his right hand, 'Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you, for I was hungry and ye gave me meat; I was thirsty and ye gave me drink.' Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, 'Lord, when saw we thee hungry and fed thee, or thirsty and gave thee drink?' And the king shall answer and say unto them, 'Verily, I say unto you, inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me.'"

In other words, if you would give to God, give to man. If you would make God happier, make man happier. If you would live in the spirit Divine, live in the spirit humane.

It is a truth which mankind has not yet altogether learned but which day by day becomes more clear and indisputable namely, that whatever is founded on the humane idea will endure and flourish, whereas whatever is founded on any principle antagonistic to the humane idea must ultimately decline and perish. Let me give two striking examples.

The sect in whose church we meet tonight declares in its confession of faith: "By the decree of God, for the manifestation of his glory, some men and angels are predestinated unto everlasting life and others foreordained to everlasting death." Remember, please, "by the decree of God." Also: "Men not professing the Christian religion cannot be saved in any way whatever, be they ever so diligent to frame their lives according to the light of nature and the law of that religion they do profess, and to assert and maintain that they may, is very pernicious and to be detested."

That, virtually, has been the doctrine preached and professed by this powerful church for over three centuries. It has been proclaimed as a doctrine not of man but of God.

Yet, at this very time, we have a conference of the New York Presbytery at which the motion is made, and largely supported, that these doctrines should be revised and changed. What's the trouble? Has God changed his mind? No member of the conference pretends to have received any revelation on the subject. But it has been said at the conference: "This doctrine is unpreachable." The religious stomach of the nineteenth century will not digest it. It places God below the level of man's compassionate spirit; it offends against that sense of justice which burns in the breast of man. It is not based on the humane idea and it cannot survive.

My other illustration. Twelve to thirteen years ago I repeatedly met in the Tombs police court of New York, a strange character. A tall spare man, rather long face, moustache and short side whiskers inclining to gray, cold pale blue eye, very correctly dressed, high hat, double breasted coat, frequently with a flower in his button hole, an individual that somehow, involuntarily made me think of Don Quixote. That man was Henry Bergh. I have seen him told the gibes and sneers of the counsel and the public, before a judge not at all sympathetic, quietly but determinedly insisting on the punishment of some driver who had been maltreating his horse. And the populace laughed and hooted, and the newspapers published their sarcastic squibs and cartoons; but that man had planted himself on the humane idea. Gradually his work attracted more and more attention until there flashed through the minds of the better portion of the community: "Bergh is right!" And the outcome of that man's work has been the formation of the numerous societies of which our "Colorado Springs Humane Society" is one.

This society ought to receive the warm, whole hearted support of every man, woman and child of this community. To make happier, so far as you can, man and beast—that is, the highest duty in life. It bears its own reward. Other men have their ambitions, but for me I can fancy no pleasure equal to that of reading in the eye of man or woman the response of loyalty, love or friendship, of ministering to the pleasure of a child; of having a dog or a horse or any living creature come to me with demonstration of attachment and affection. And when this voice, which is now speaking, shall be forever stilled; I would that men might say of me and that I might leave it as the best legacy to my children, not "He was bright, he was shrewd, he was successful, he was popular, he was gifted," but rather, "In all his relations to man and beast, his aim was to diffuse happiness. He was a happy influence. He was in the best and broadest sense, HUMANE."

The day after the delivery of this address, the New York papers arrived, bearing the news that at the conference of the New York Presbytery on Monday, February 3rd, by a vote of 40 to 41, the following recommendations of the committee appointed to revise the Presbyterian doctrine were adopted:

"We desire that the third chapter be revised so as to exclude these things only: "The eternity of God in election, the general love of God for all mankind; the salvation of Christ Jesus provided for all, and to be preached to every living creature."

"Also we desire that the tenth chapter be so revised as to preclude that explanation of section 4 which makes it teach the damnation of all the heathen and yet we do say that there are many elect heathen who are regenerated and saved by Christ through the spirit, and who endeavored to walk in penitence and humility according to the measure of light which God has been pleased to grant them."

SOCIAL LIFE IN RUSSIA.

The Princess Engalitcheff's Lectures at the Congregational Church this Week.

The Princess Engalitcheff will arrive in the city tomorrow and take up her residence at The Antlers, where she has secured a suite of apartments. In the evening she will give the first of the series of lectures at the Congregational church, the subject being "Social Life in Russia." She comes to our city with an introduction from Mr Locke Richardson, the eminent Shakespearean scholar and reader, who in a letter to Mr. George K. Buckman wrote as follows. "You will, am sure, be interested in the lady who brings you this letter—the Princess Engalitcheff—whose lectures upon "Social Life in Russia" have been quite the vogue in the best circles of New York and Philadelphia during the past winter. I have told the princess all about the delights of Colorado Springs and its people and have induced her to stop over there en route to California." The princess was introduced to American society by Baron Rosen, of the Russian Legation, and Charles Nordhoff, the well known author, of Washington. She comes to America for the purpose of bringing American people into better acquaintance with the customs and interior life of her own country people, and the cordial reception which has everywhere been accorded her is proof that her mission has been successful.

In appearance she is tall, stately, finely proportioned, with large blue eyes, reddish brown hair, wears a pleasant smile, is of simple and earnest manners, to a refined tact and sweet graciousness she unites a brilliant mind. Her family is one of the oldest in the empire, and is recorded in the three books which trace Russian ancestry to the foundation of the state. Her husband, who was a distinguished soldier and diplomat, died a number of years ago, and her only son is in the military school of St. Petersburg, and will soon enter the army. Her sister married Sir William White, the British ambassador at Constantinople. The princess speaks English finently, with a charming accent, and her lectures are filled with bright descriptive passages, anecdotes of imperial courts, and touches of pathos. The worthy object for which they are to be given here—the building fund of the Girls' hall, Colorado college—together with the desire to know something of the brighter sides of Russian life, should ensure a large attendance.

Mendelssohn Quintette Club

Our people have a rich treat in store for them on the appearance at the opera house next Tuesday evening of the Mendelssohn Quintette Club company. An exchange has the following to say about the soprano of the club: "The solo artists made a most favorable impression. Miss Hamlin is a young lady of imposing presence and handsome features. Her voice is a rich, pure soprano, of great compass and volume, and specially delectable in the upper and middle registers. Miss Hamlin's high notes are as clear as those of a nightingale, and she sings with surprising ease, passing from one extreme of the gamut to the other without apparent effort. Her phrasing betokens rare intelligence, her intonation is faultless and her execution exceptionally brilliant. Miss Hamlin's rendering of the aria "With Verdure Clad" was superb, and the "On Mighty Pens," with flute obligato, was one of the gems of the evening. No less perfect was she in the beautiful duet "Graceful Consort," and throughout she carried the warm interest of the audience with her."

Mr. C. L. Page leaves for the east this coming week to select a stock of goods for Gibson & Page, the firm which will occupy one of the new bank block stores after the first of March. The gentlemen who will compose this new firm are H. W. Gibson and Mr. C. L. Page. The first named gentleman has been a resident of this city for upwards of five years, during which time he has been connected with the dry goods business. Mr. Page has been in the employ of Mr. N. O. Johnson in the dry goods business for eleven years, part of the time in the east and part of the time in this city. It will be seen that both are familiar with the dry goods business, and especially with the trade in this city. It is proposed to put a fine new stock upon the market, composed of the best of fancy and staple dry goods. Mr. Gibson's present stock of goods has been disposed of and will not be placed in the new store, as some might suppose.

E. F. Welles & Co., successors to Welles & Shields, are out with a new advertisement to day, calling especial attention to their harness department. The latter has increased to such proportions that they have put in a manufacturing and repair shop to meet the demands of their large and growing trade, and are now prepared to build any description of harness, from heavy ranch work to the finest coach goods. They also intend to do a jobbing business, and will soon have a man on the road to work the trade throughout the state. There is not another city of this size in the United States that can boast of such a large, complete and elegant establishment in the carriage line, and our citizens should show their appreciation of it by giving the firm the encouragement and patronage it deserves.

Shot by Burglars

WESTPORT, N. Y., February 8. Ransom Floyd and wife were shot by burglars last night. Mrs. Floyd is dead and her husband cannot recover. The burglars obtained $3,000.

MANITOU SPRINGS.

Mr Dan Rupp has gone to Denver to be absent several days.

President John Hulbert has called a special meeting of the board of trade to-morrow evening. Business of considerable importance is to come before the board.

The right of way has been secured by the El Paso Rapid Transit company through Dr Bell's property and the contract to extend their street railway line to Manitou will be let in a short time it is thought.

Mr. W. G. Eads and wife and Mr E. E. Richardson, of Kansas City, are guests at the Cliff the latter gentleman is secretary and treasurer of the Kansas City stock yards and spent last summer in Manitou with his family.

Mr. F. A. Shepard, who was clerk last summer of the Barker, has returned from a trip of several months through the Pacific states, spending a large portion of that time at Santa Barbara, Cal. We are glad to learn that Mr. Shepard proposes to tarry another season in Manitou.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin."

Give all the children a treat by taking them to see "Uncle Tom's Cabin" at the opera house, next Wednesday evening. An exchange in speaking of the company, says. "A crowded house greeted the popular old play, "Uncle Tom's Cabin" at the New Albany opera house last night, and, to say the least, Stetson has the best company playing the piece now before the public. The parts were all well taken, and especially the characters of Eva and St. Clair, who, by their loving kindness and gentle dispositions, won the sympathy of the audience and brought tears to many eyes. The two Marks, Phineas Fletcher, Simeon Cute, Ophelia and the Topsys fairly brought down the house every time they showed their faces before the audience. Uncle Tom played his part to perfection, and the Lone Star quartette was compelled to respond to three encores from the delighted audience."

The time of the district court was entirely taken up yesterday with the case of the People vs T. E. Johnson, charged with assault with intent to commit murder. It is a case that has been in court for nearly three years, and has once been tried, the jury failing to agree. Mr. Johnson, a well known citizen of this place is charged with having struck an employe, John Leversege, during an altercation that arose. A plea of self-defense was made. Attorneys John Cochran and E. A. Colburn prosecuted and Artz & Sabin defended. Nearly all the morning was occupied in getting a jury. The case went to the jury at 6 o'clock and at at 12 o'clock a verdict had not been rendered. Judge Downer announced a recess and instructed the bailiff to summon him if a verdict is reached during the night or to-day.

A complaint was made before Justice Walker yesterday charging one Edward McLain with burglariously entering a house in this city and committing a misdemeanor. The complaint was made by Mrs. Agnes Andrews, who lives at Manitou park, but has a house in this city. It is claimed McLain entered the house and used it as a place for working over old butter, a business in which he is engaged. When Mrs Andrews returned and found the place in disorder she had him arrested. The case will be heard on Monday morning.

The speech delivered by Mr. L. R. Ehrich at the public meeting of the Humane society last Thursday evening attracted a great deal of attention. We have been requested by auditors to print it, and in response to the request it is printed in full this morning and will repay perusal.

An Equal Rights Address.

WASHINGTON, February 8. A committee from the Equal Rights convention called upon the president to day and presented a copy of an address adopted by the convention. The president expressed sympathy with the movement and assured the committee that he would do all he could within the law to ameliorate the condition of the colored people.

Tracy to Resume His Duties.

WASHINGTON, February 8. Secretary Tracy expects to resume his duties on Monday.

LETTER LIST.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Colorado Springs, El Paso county, Colorado, for week ending February 8, 1890:

One cent due on each.

Amarine, A P
Allen, Alfred
Anderson, F K
Buxton, Walter
Budding, Ferdinand
Brewington, J K
Bell, Wm
Brown, Harry
Barnes, W R
Bates, W C
Baker Master Emery
Beahle, Charles
Harris, N F
Belowlo, B F
Baker, F T
Cassell, A C
Carlton, O H
Chase, John
Chenoweth, William
Coulter, Samuel
Deane, John A
Daum, Fred, 2
Diller, J A
Dowell, Frank
Dorian, Wm R
Donovan, Jno F
Dreskell, Harry
Dugeer, Ed
Eridge, J Warran
Elliott, H
Eggers, S H
Fogarty, J J
Gaylor, S A
Hilliard, Oscar
Hunter, Oscar
Hastings S N
Hauser, Wm
Henry, O R
Horatsteger, Geo A
Isham, Ed
Irwin, M S
Jackson, L S
Keller, Otto
Lavery, W L
Lampson E R, 2
Murphy, H T
Murphy, Mr
Morrison, Alex
Menifee, C A
McCluskey, P B
McKain, John
Micklin, Wm
O'Rourke, Jno
Park, Ephraim
Park, R R
Pilsbury, Chas
Phillips, C M
Randow, F H
Robert, J
Rowe, Barney
Brandbury, Jack
Smyth, O J
Smith, Charlie
Smith, Lloyd Cunn
Squires, Clarence
Shiller, Joseph, 2
Seiler, M V
Schubers, E W
Thomas, J W, 2
White, Jr, W P
White, Jno T
Willard, W A
Wolf, Simon
Wornick, J M
Young, P T

LADIES.

One cent due on each.

Alexander Mrs Elizabeth 1
Alumbaugh, Miss Mary
Adams, Miss Mary
Barton, Miss L
Bonsdon, Miss Delia
Clark, Miss
Clark, Miss Mary A
Carter, Mrs Mary, 2
Duncan, Mrs F C
Dalzell, Mrs Dr
Dent, Miss Minnie
Gray, Mrs J J
Edwards, Mrs Kate
Foley, Miss Jennie
Hubbard, Miss Rose
Heath, Miss Minnie
Hawley, Miss Lina
Hearty, Mrs
Harris, Mrs Chas
Jones, Mrs P L, 2
Lynde, Miss Gertie
Lindsley, Miss Clara E
Cox, Miss Ellen
Lindhard, Mrs F C
Long, Mrs Manty
Lucas, Mrs J H C
Mitchell, Mrs Hannah
Moore, Mrs Wm
Montag, Miss Anna L
Newman, Mrs S B
Pilwood, Mrs Theo
Parks, Martha
Parfield, Mrs M
Rowan, Mrs L
Ryan, Mrs Eliza
Roberts, Mrs S K
Robertson, Mrs Mehry
Strode, Miss Lizzie and Emma
St Alamo, Miss Cora
Stone, Miss Vesta
Smith, Mrs Mollie
Stansberry, Mrs Mary E
Wood, Mary
Williamson, Miss Katie
Wilson, Miss Mabel R
Weber, Miss Mary
Wilcox, Mrs Samuel
Wood, Mrs Tim
Young, Miss Jessie

FOREIGN LETTERS.

Bayliss, Chas
Roth, Victor

DEAD LETTERS RETURNED TO WRITER.

Moore, C O F
Smith, Etta
Werkhauben, Mrs A M
Skully, Mrs Lillian
Clark, Mrs May
Johnson, Tom
Blackburn, M A

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for "advertised letters," and give the date of this list. If not called for within two weeks they will be sent to the dead letter office.

M. W. EVERLEIGH, P. M.

BORN.

HUSTING—To Mr and Mrs J. M. Husting, of West Colorado Springs, a son, February 8, 1890.

DIED.

GARDNER—At Kansas City, Mo., February 1, Rev. Sturgis C. Gardner, aged 71.

Funeral services were held from the residence, 124 Virginia avenue.

WANTED.

WANTED—To do family washing, house cleaning and work by the day or week. Dora T. Trinkaus, 22 W. Cimarron. b-2-3t

WANTED—A girl in a family of two, a competent cook. Apply 411 N. Cascade avenue. b-2-6t

WANTED—To rent a small furnished house or suite of rooms for light housekeeping. Address W. W. F., Gazette office.

WANTED—A lady to employ a few hours on salary, to take charge of my business at their homes; light, very fascinating and healthful; wages $40 per week. Reference given. Good pay for part time. Address with stamp Mrs. Marion Walker, Louisville, Kentucky. m-11-1-28

WANTED—A cook. Apply Mrs. Geo. W. Walker, 130 North Tejon St. b-7-tf

WANTED—A young man or girl at the Lake hotel. b-6-tf

WANTED—A girl for general housework, at boarding house, 22 N. Tejon St. Must be a good cook. b-6-tf

WANTED—A boy. Apply Church's Drug Store.

WANTED—J. M. HARDEN, Employment Agent, 31 East Huerfano Street. a-24-tf

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Valuable timber claim, 10 miles east of Colorado Springs. For particulars address C. L. S., Postoffice box 211, Colorado Springs. b-2-6t

FOR SALE—A farm Encyclopedia in 3 vols., half Morocco bound, $7.50. Apply this office. b-2-1t

FOR SALE—Ten good gentle saddle and driving ponies. Also a few driving and work horses, at El Paso Livery Co's old barn. Harry W. Fursman. b-2-tf

FOR SALE—Ten head of fine drivers and saddlers at the old Wilbur stable, next to Frame's Veterinary barn on Pike's Peak ave., just east of Weber street. We also have an experienced hand at clipping and can guarantee the best jobs in this line. a-14-tf

FOR SALE—Green Mountain Falls Town Company's stock, 200 shares. E. F. Clark. a-2-tf

FOR SALE—A good paying Mercantile business. Apply to A. L. Lawton. a-1-tf

TO RENT.

TO RENT—Room with board, 114 S. Wahsatch and table board also, terms $4 and $5 per week. b-2-3

TO RENT—Four or five desirable rooms, furnished for housekeeping. 412 S. Tejon. b-2-6t

TO RENT—7 Roomed house $10.00. T. B. Reeves, 108 Pike's Peak ave. a-2-tf

TO RENT—Furnished, the whole or part of well furnished house in central position on N. Tejon. Apply C. at this office. a-12-tf

TO RENT—Square and upright pianos and sewing machines. Aiken's Music Store.

FOUND.

FOUND—A pocket book. Will be returned to owner, by calling at this office, proving property, and paying for this advertisement. b-2-2

MONEY TO LOAN.

TO LOAN $3000 in sums to suit borrower. Ranch property preferred. Apply J. Arthur Connell, 25 N. Nevada avenue. a-21-1m

THE Colorado Loan and Mortgage Co. has money constantly on hand to loan on choice real estate security. No delays. Lowest rates. Office in the Exchange National bank. a-14-tf

MONEY TO LOAN—On good real estate security. No delay. John Dewitt Peltz, 1 and 2 Midland Block. a-184f

TO TRADE.

TO TRADE. For house and lot or young stock cattle; one span drivers, high life and gentle; three nice Iowa mares in foal. Ed Frick, 418 Kiowa, Colorado Springs, Colo. b-2-3t

PASTURAGE.

PASTURAGE. Good and extensive pasturage for cattle and horses, on Hamilton ranch, 7 miles north of town. Apply box 604, city, or at ranch house. c-1-tf

PASTURAGE—Good pasturage at Erickson's Ranch, 3 miles south of city; good grass and water. Terms reasonable. Apply Chieron Bakery. a-16-tf

WANTED.

WANTED—To take investors down to Pueblo and show them some fine bargains. Chas. L. Tutt & Co., 118 N. Tejon St.

WANTED—Parties who have bargains to sell in Colorado Springs real estate to list. Chas. L. Tutt & Co.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Pueblo business lot, 25x120, on Main St., $3000. Chas. L. Tutt & Co.

FOR SALE—Pueblo business lot, Santa Fe Ave., at $75 per foot front, worth $100. C. L. Tutt & Co.

FOR SALE—Pueblo—120x172 ft., for $300. Adjoining lots 25x120 selling at $1000 each. Chas. L. Tutt & Co.

FOR SALE—Colorado Springs residence furnished, south front, room for another house on lot; rents 10 per cent. Price $6500. Chas. L. Tutt & Co.

FOR SALE—Improved business property in the west end of Pueblo. Rents $720. Price $10,000. Chas. L. Tutt & Co.

TO RENT.

TO RENT—11 room house, fine location, N. Cascade Ave., furnished, $150. Chas. L. Tutt & Co.

TO RENT—8 room house, fine location, N. Tejon St., $35. Chas. L. Tutt & Co.

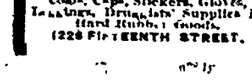
TO RENT—6 room house, completely furnished, $25. Chas. L. Tutt & Co.

LOST.

LOST—Numerous opportunities to buy real estate.

KINGSBURY RUBBER CO.
Manufacturers and Jobbers
DENVER, COLO.
Coats, Caps, Slickers, Gloves, Leggings, Druggists' Supplies in Hard Rubber Goods.
1226 FIFTEENTH STREET.

No Other Cigar has such a Record as



An adjourned meeting of the stockholders of The Colorado Springs and Manitou Street Railway Company will be held at 106 East Pike's Peak ave., Colorado Springs, Colo., on Wednesday, February 12th, 1890, at 12, noon.

ADDISON CRITTEN, Jr., Secretary.

Dated December 30th, 1889. m-1-1-3

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the copartnership of Welles & Shields is this day dissolved by mutual consent. John G. Shields retires from said firm. The business will be continued at the same place by Edward F. Welles, under the firm name of E. F. Welles & Co., who will assume the liabilities of the old concern and collect the outstanding accounts due it. Dated at Colorado Springs, this 7th day of February, A. D., 1890.

E. F. WELLES
JOHN G. SHIELDS

MILLINERY -:- SALE!

For the week beginning February 4 all Millinery Goods will be sold at HALF PRICE at

Miss C. A. Bacheldor's
106 PIKES PEAK AVE. b-1-4

N. S. SWEENEY,
Stone and Brick Contractor.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED
Office 27 E. Kiowa, with Craig & Bernard. b-2-1m

106 PIKE'S PEAK AVENUE.
Real Estate, Loans, Insurance.

FOR RENT—Furnished.

N. Tejon St—8 rooms, central location, $30
N. Tejon St—11 rooms, 4 blocks from center, $70
Etc., etc.

FOR SALE—Improved.

N. Weber St—40x100, south east corner, 10 rooms, bath, house in excellent condition, new, a bargain, rents for $35, $850
N. Tejon—50x100, 7 rooms, very central and convenient cottage in good repair, barn, etc., complete, $700
N. Nevada Corner, 100x100, fine, large residence, beautifully situated, barn, fruit trees, in best location, $4,000
N. Tejon St—Corner, 50x100, in midst of recent improvements, nine elegant rooms in first-class condition, barn, fruit trees, lawn, etc., etc., $4000
New brick residence just finished, all modern improvements, on Dale st.
Several houses on Kiowa St—Bargains.
We have over 100 improved properties for sale in other parts of the city.
Pike's Peak Ave 8 rooms and bath, hot and cold water, splendid location, facing south, shade trees, lawn, barn, etc., a bargain, $4000

Unfurnished.

N. Tejon St—6 rooms, $30.00
S. Nevada, 5 rooms, 20.00
E. Kiowa, 5 rooms, 20.00
E. Kiowa, 8 rooms, 22.50
W. Bluff, 5 rooms, bath, 25.00
E. Cimarron, 5 rooms, 18.00
Office, S. Tejon, $20

Vacant Lots

The very best lots in all parts of the city.
CORNERS! CORNERS!
Lots on Cascade ave from $900 upwards all
Tejon st., cheap lots north east south and west
Choice lots on Nevada ave for $600, between Jefferson and Washington sts.
Lots in Edwards add. for $450, $600 and $650.
Wood Ave lots for sale, a bargain
3 lots on Boulder Heights for $700—$750 each.

Central office for North End Addition, North Colorado Springs, Boulder Heights Addition No. 1, Seavey's Addition, Grand View Add., and other improved plats.

Money to Loan at Seven and Eight Per Cent.
Insurance at Lowest Rates. Try us.
MERRILL & DENTON.

E. F. WELLES & CO.
Harness : Makers!
AND
DEALERS IN HORSE GOODS
Of Every Description.
PITTSBURG OAK-TANNED LEATHER
IS WHAT WE USE.
Genuine Rubber Trimmed Harness a Specialty.
IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC SADDLES AND BRIDLES.
REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS
Executed with Neatness and Dispatch.
E. F. WELLES & CO.,
113 and 115 N. Tejon Street, - - - Colorado Springs.

FOR A
Superior Photographic Portrait
GO TO
Sooy & Policy.
We take any size, from a locket photo to a life size head and shoulder portrait.
The Pike's Peak Photographers,
112 N. Tejon St.
Ground Floor
DAVIS & CO.,
Undertakers, - - Telephone 134
NO. 114 N. TEJON ST.
Night and day calls answered. Embalming.

Fresh Cakes, Candies and Ice Creams
ALL ORDERS FOR
Ice Cream and Ices!
Will be Promptly Filled and Delivered
HORT ORDER RESTAURANT
AND AGENT FOR
Booth's Oysters.
Chicago Bakery
Dairy in Connection.
Thos. Gough, Jr.,
Next Door to Postoffice

ANNUAL MEETING.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Consolidated Stationery Co. will be held at the office of the Company in Colorado Springs, Colo., on Saturday, February 15th, 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the election of a board of directors and for the transaction of other lawful business.

A. G. KARLE, Secretary.

Dated February 2, 1890. Colorado Springs, Colorado. b-2-4d

TO STONE CONTRACTORS.

Sealed proposals will be received at our office until February 8th, 2 p. m. from Union Stone Cutters for the cutting of the red sand stone for the Board of Trade Building.

We reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

PIPER BROS.

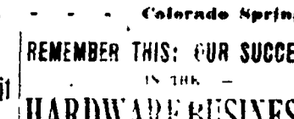
HANG HING & CO.,
IMPORTERS OF
Chinese and Japanese Fancy Goods.
All styles of fine China, China Silks and Imported Curiosities from Japan. All orders promptly and neatly attended to.
No. 124 E. Pike's Peak Ave.

REX PILE REMEDY

M. D. SWISHER,
Successor to W. H. LENNOX
As agent for the sale of the Colorado Coal and Iron Co's CAÑON CITY AND CARBON COALS is now prepared to quote prices, and by strict attention to business to share of the trade.
OFFICE ROOM—No. 5 E. Huerfano st. Telephone 78. Order books at the Hardware store of G. S. Barnes & Son and W. G. Stark.

GEORGE SLEEMAN,
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.
Jobbing Promptly Attended To.
216 E. Pikes Peak Ave.

REMEMBER THIS: OUR SUCCESS
IN THE
HARDWARE BUSINESS
Cannot be Overcome by Any Other Firm.



We don't want the earth. We want our friends and strangers to call and see and judge of our success by the stock we carry of
Hardware, Tin and Wooden Ware,
AND
CARPENTERS' TOOLS.
How do we get such a stock? By square dealing with all, and our motto "Quick sales and small profits." The 40, 60 and 75 per cent. profits are now a thing of the past. Call and be convinced of what we say. We have the agentcy of
Base Burners, Open Grates and Cook Stoves,
And at prices that are lower than the lowest.
Wm. Scott & Co.,
124 S. Tejon St.
ATTEND
The Great Closing Out Sale!
AT THE
CASH
Clothing Store.
Men's and Boys' Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gloves, and Furnishing Goods.
Regardless of Cost!
SALE COMMENCING
Jan. 15, and Closing Feb. 15.
REMEMBER: This Sale closes February 15th, 1890, and what goods are not sold by that time will be boxed up and shipped away.
Cash Clothing Store,
Cor. Tejon and Huerfano.
STORE FIXTURES FOR SALE CHEAP.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of The Little Miami Mining and Prospecting Company for the election of directors and transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting, will be held at the El Paso county bank, in the city of Colorado Springs, state of Colorado, on the 19th day of February, 1890, at 7 o'clock p. m.

JOHN E. LUNDSTROM, Secretary.
Colorado Springs, Colo., Feb. 7th, 1890.

J. T. WICKS,
Contractor for Sewers and Waterworks
DEALER IN
PLASTERING AND MOULDINGS
Box 75, Colorado Springs.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

DENVER & RIO GRANDE RAILROAD

TRAINS GOING SOUTH AND WEST.

No. 1. Pueblo Express, for Salt Lake, California, leaves 11.25 a. m.
No. 5. Pueblo and Denver accommodation, leaves 5.45 p. m.
No. 11. Kansas City and St Louis Express, leaves 4.40 p. m.
No. 7. Trinidad and Durango Express, leaves 2.10 a. m.
No. 3. Leadville Express, leaves 11.25 p. m.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

No. 4. From Oregon, Aspen and Leadville to Denver, leaves 4.10 a. m.
No. 8. From Trinidad and Durango, leaves at 9.00 a. m.
No. 12. From St. Louis and Kansas City to Denver, leaves at 10.20 a. m.
No. 2. From California and Salt Lake to Denver, leaves 5.05 p. m.
No. 6. From Pueblo to Denver, leaves 8.15 a. m.

Through tickets for sale to all principal offices east at the depot and No. 8 Pike's Peak avenue. Parties can select their own route.

Baggage checked to destination. Pullman palace sleepers attached to night trains. Horton Reclining chair cars on day trains. Observation cars on daylight trains through the Royal Gorge in the Grand Canon.

Sundays only.

For full information call on or address.

J. W. ST. JOHN, G. A.

COLORADO SPRINGS & MANITOU R. R.

WESTWARD.		EASTWARD.	
Leaves	7.30 a. m.	Arrives	7.20 a. m.
"	9.15 a. m.	"	9.05 a. m.
"	11.15 a. m.	"	10.50 a. m.
"	1.00 p. m.	"	1.50 p. m.
"	3.15 p. m.	"	3.05 p. m.
"	5.45 p. m.	"	4.40 p. m.
"	6.00 p. m.	"	6.35 p. m.

DENVER, TEXAS & FT. WORTH.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 22 Denver Express . . . 2.40 p. m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 20 Fort Worth Express . . . 10.45 a. m.

BRANCH TRAINS.

No. 23 Arrive from Denver 12.25 p. m.
No. 26 Arrive from Pueblo 3.00 p. m.

To connect with New York steamers via Galveston, leave Colorado Springs Sundays 11.25 a. m.

To connect with New York steamers via New Orleans, leave Colorado Springs Sundays and Wednesdays at 11.25 a. m.

Through tickets to New York via New Orleans and Cromwell Steamship line, and via Galveston and Morgan or Mallory lines.

Baggage checked to destination of ticket. Steamers sail from New Orleans Wednesdays and Saturdays, from Galveston, Weds. Fri's.

Steamship tickets sale to or from foreign countries via all principal lines.

C. F. EGE, General Agent.

GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE

No. 13 leaves for Pueblo 7.00 a. m.
No. 15 " " 7.25 p. m.
No. 18 leaves for Denver 9.00 a. m.
No. 17 leaves for the " 7.10 p. m.
No. 14 (Vestibule) " " 7.40 p. m.
No. 16 (Vestibule) arrive from Chicago 7.30 a. m.
No. 18 Express arrive from Chicago 6.00 p. m.

Nos. 14 and 16 are solid vestibule trains between Chicago and Colorado Springs via the St. Joseph and Kansas City without change. Tickets on sale and baggage checked through to all points east and west at 12 Pike's Peak Ave. or D. & R. G. Depot.

W. W. WOOD, Agent.

ATCHISON, TOPEKA & SANTA FE R. R.

September 29th, 1889.

Eastbound	Arrive	Depart
No. 6, Western Express	6.05 p. m.	6.30 p. m.
No. 22, Atlantic Express	1.35 a. m.	1.40 a. m.
No. 868, from Denver	10.20 a. m.	
Westbound.		
No. 5, Denver Express	9.35 a. m.	9.40 a. m.
No. 21, Colo. Express	2.00 a. m.	3.00 a. m.
No. 867, to Denver		

Train No. 6 connects at Pueblo for Colorado City and Nos. 5 and 22 at La Junta with Colorado Express. Through checks can be obtained at the depot or at city office, 2 doors south of the Grand Central hotel block.

C. C. HOLT, Agent.

COLORADO MIDLAND

...the ... Sunday run will ... leaving the club rooms at 1.15 p m

A marriage license was issued yesterday to Carl Jacobson and Anna Hesson, both of this city

District Attorney Garrison is expected in the city next Wednesday, to prosecute a case in the district court

Mr. Oliver Trollope, brother of Mrs A D Cragne, and Miss Mae Quinn of Detroit, are visiting in the city.

There will be a meeting of the Bellevue sanitarium society on Monday next, at 4 o'clock, at the usual place

A dog supposed to be mad was killed at Fountain on Thursday. A six-year-old child and a number of dogs were bitten by it

Twenty three of the members of Pike's Peak lodge of Odd Fellows accompanied Mr Dana to Florissant to institute the new lodge yesterday

Mr O P Boone proposes to consolidate the stock of goods at Colorado City and the Enterprise Clothing store stock with his stock on the 15th

The delegates to the Denver convention on the 12th, are requested to remember the meeting at Mr Ehrich's office to-morrow morning at 11.30

Mr. R R. Taylor is with Duncan Bell for a few days taking Clerk Way's place, who is devoting his time to his father, Mr Julius Way, who is quite sick.

Rev. Rankin of Denver will preach at the United Presbyterian church to day Morning subject, "The Beauty of the King." In the evening, "Warfare and Victory."

Services at the First Congregational church, corner of Tejon and St Vrain at 11 A M and 7.30 P M The pastor, Rev. Jas B Gregg, will preach both morning and evening

Mr A H Corman states that he had almost a score of inquiries yesterday over his advertisement in the GAZETTE concerning ...le of the Grace church free reading room property

At the Presbyterian church Mr Black will preach both morning and evening. In the evening the subject of discourse will be "The Bible and the Church as Teachers of the Human Idea.

The monthly meeting of the College hose company was attended by the regular monthly feast at the Chicago bakery last night. The members of the College hose are the most fraternal in the department.

Following are the services at the South Congregational church to day Sunday school meets at 9 45, at 11 a. m the pastor, Rev M. D. Ormes, will preach, and at 7:30 p m Rev. H R. Vaughn, of Red Cliff, Colo , will preach

An excursion composed of the passenger agents of the Rock Island road, is expected in the city the last of the week A special train will leave Chicago on Monday gathering up all the agents en route to give them a complimentary trip over the line

The pastor, Rev Richard Montague, will preach morning and evening at the Baptist church Sunday school at 3 p m. Morning Subject, "Timothy, or the Conversion of Children," evening subject, to young men, 'The Apostle Paul, or Instantaneous Conversion." Administration of baptism at both services

In the case of Weaver vs Church, in Justice Coleman's court yesterday, to recover $136 90 wages due, judgment for the full amount was given plaintiff defendant having withdrawn from the suit. The criminal prosecution against Weaver, in which Church charges him with robbing the till, will be heard in Colorado City next Wednesday.

William Scott, the plumber, was again fined by Magistrate Kinsley yesterday for laying a sewer pipe without a license The work was done at 734 North Nevada avenue, and Mr Scott was fined $10 and costs Mr. Scott was arraigned and plead not guilty He was accompanied by his attorney, and when asked if he had anything to say replied that he had not. Notice of an appeal was given

There will be preaching at the M E church South, corner of Weber and Cucharas streets, at 11 a m by the pastor, and at 7.30 p m by Rev Mr Kettle, a student of Colorado college There will also be special evangelistic services every evening during the week Rev. M H Moore, of Pueblo, will be here on Monday to preach through the week A cordial invitation is extended to the public to attend these meetings

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Ten cents per line for first insertion five cents per line for each subsequent insertion Advertisements to go in every other day or on certain days of the week, ten cents per line for each insertion

HALLETT & BAKER, Undertakers. No 7 Cascade Ave. Telephone No 16. d d tf

While in the Eastern markets, undersigned contracted for five hundred Chamber Suites of different lines Since January the first, we have sold for the Alamo Hotel, 85 suites The Barker House, 44 suites The Glockner Sanitarium, 30 suits, which together with a number of other other large and small bills will run the aggregate up to more than two hundred suites Our experience and knowledge of the business and acquaintance in the market guarantee our purchasing on the lowest possible basis, and it must be apparent to everybody that a firm that can buy and sell in such quantities can buy for 8, 10, 15 and 25 dollars per suite less than the dealer who orders in small lots and who does not ... to dispose of any certain number of suites.

We have been in the Mercantile business for 15 years, through all kinds of competition, and the ... the better for us, as it only demonstrates to the satisfaction of all that we can not be undersold So come right along, we do not propose to lose a single customer on any line of General House Furnishings

Respectfully, FAIRLEY BROTHERS

PERKINS & HOLBROOK are selling Clothing at a sweeping Reduction preparatory to removal to the new Bank Block. b-7 tf

Dry Buss Nut and Lump Coal It will ... Wm. Lennox Telephone 80 h 12-tf

Have ... brand new pair of gentlemen's riding boots for ... Apply Curtis Collins, ...

MURDER WILL OUT. All p... w... g to dispose of second hand ... clothing, both ... will do well to confer with M ... Colorado City All ... 2 ...

OUR SUNDAY MENU.

A whole block of ... on Cascade Avenue, above the College.

Two lots on Tejon Street, in Ensign's Addition No. 2.

A good paying business bringing in $10,000 a ... net profit

Three very desirable residences with modern improvements in the north end of city

Two very choice acre tracts suitable for platting and selling in lots

Thirty thousand dollars to loan on good inside business property

Nine per cent. first mortgage loans on Pueblo property for sale.

Several small cottages ... the ... addition, suitable for people of moderate means

EDWARD FERRIS, b 9 tf 104 Pike's Peak Ave.

Mrs Chas Ayres opens a class in German, Friday, February 14th, and desires a few more pupils Apply at Elk Hotel. b 9-31

School of Stenography and Typewriting Pupils fitted for positions. Job work solicited No 7 N Cascade ave. b-5-1m.

A fine business property, south of Huerfano street, for sale see Ashby b-8 2

THE BURLINGTON ROUTE

Offers to the travelling public, between Denver and Chicago and Denver and St. Louis, the advantage of two (2) splendidly equipped through trains daily, passing en route via Lincoln, Omaha, St Joseph, Atchinson, Kansas City, Quincy, Hannibal, Burlington and all intermediate points

The Burlington equipment is made up of Pullman Palace Sleeping cars, reclining seat chair cars, free, the famous C B & Q Dining cars, and many roomy Day coaches To enjoy the advantages of through trains quickest time and sure connections, ask your ticket agent for tickets via the Burlington Route. b-1 tf

NOW CALLED "THE NELLIE BLY ROUTE"

Popularly known as the "Santa Fe Be sure your tickets read via this route Nellie was highly pleased with it and there is no doubt but that you will be also The train leaving Colorado Springs at 8.10 p m arrives in Chicago at 9 a. m, the second morning Ticket office in the Opera House Block, first door north of the new Bank block b-6-30

THE SMOKE NUISANCE Can be abated by burning FRANCEVILLE COAL. We are Sole Agents UNION ICE & COAL COMPANY Telephone 31 28 West Vermijo b-7 tf

Order books for Maitland and Franceville coal at R Hillhouse's 109 N Tejon Knapp's news stand, 1st door south of Postoffice UNION ICE & COAL CO Telephone 31 h-31 tf

For dressmaking at home or by the day, call upon Mrs A M M..., at the Finley Cottage, on the M... Road Perfect fitting for Ladies guaranteed a 11 1m

A. N. Doyle, Real Estate, Live Stock and Employment ..., corner Tejon and Huerfano St, up stairs, at the old stand b-6 tf

SPECIAL. First ... City Business for sale Apply ... & Irvine No 28 Tejon St b-6 6

NEW STYLES J D O Haire has just received his first invoice of Spring suitings, which comprise the newest and latest styles Tejon street, second door north of postoffice b-6 tf

THE WABASH ALPHABET

A ... for air, B stands for brake,
C ... that the Pullman shops make
D for ..., E for excel
F for the fireman who rings the big bell
G ... for gilt ..., who other routes take
H for ..., who capture the cake
I stands for imitate, which other lines do
Putting on dinors from St. Louis through
J is for journey ... and sure ...
K for know ..., the best route to secure
L for locomotive so powerful and fast
M for ..., which are quite unsurpassed
N is the notice to passengers given
O is the overflow from trains just arrived
P is the porter fifty cents all around
Q is for questions that agents surround,
R stands for railroad, "The Great Wabash Route"
S is for ... and sound "Keep a Lookout."
T stands for train service, best in the land,
U for Union depot, convenient and grand
V stands for vestibules attached to each train
W for ... Wabash line that is quite plain,
X, Y, and Z, I can't rhyme worth a cent,
But if you've ... this far I'm very content. a-28-tf

PRIVATE MONEY TO LOAN ON GOOD SECURITY WITH L. P DWINELL & CO, BROKERS, 112 PIKES PEAK AVE. 12-tf

SUNSHINE COAL. The best coal for domestic use, for grate, furnace and range it is unequaled Lump and ... furnished in any quantity. C. P CRITCHELL, Telephone 80 112 Pike's Peak k-3-tf

If you have a house to rent or sell leave word at Ashby's jewelry store Open until 8 o clock evening. a-11-tf

Mr U. J. Davis, who recently purchased the Central Livery, 19 Pikes Peak, intends to make a specialty of keeping boarders. His stable is the most central, his stalls are roomy and well arranged. The best care and attention will be given the horses entrusted to him. Abundant feed and bedding will be provided and the choicest that the market affords a-4-tf

PIANOS. We ... Pianos PIANO We move Pianos HART & SON, Stand Pikes Peak Ave and Tejon St. a 14-mt

SPECTACLES fitted accurately at Ashby's.

Electrical Goods Iron Goods, Wire Flower Stands, etc., and General repair shop Hassell & Jeanne, 23 E. Huerfano St. 1-5-tf

SENSATION ON CASCADE AVENUE.

The remarkable low figure put on a block of vacant ground on Cascade avenue, above the College, which is offered for sale for the next thirty days, has created a sensation on that popular Avenue Every body can learn particulars by calling at 104 Pike's Peak avenue EDWARD FERRIS. b-2 tf

Mendelssohn Quintette CLUB Of Boston, Thomas Ryan Director, OPERA HOUSE Tuesday Evening, Feb 11 POPULAR PRICES OF ADMISSION. b4d

OPERA HOUSE. Wednesday, February 11th, Stetson's Double Spectacular Uncle Tom's Cabin Co. 28 PEOPLE 28 2 Topsies! 2 Marks! 2 Eliza's! 2 Bands! Lone Star Quartette. EVA AND HER PONY. Look Out for the Grand Street Parade POPULAR PRICES ... Seats now on sale at the Midland Ticket Office b 9 td

W. H. McIntyre. Real Estate & Insurance Notary Public AND COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS FOR NEW YORK. Money to Loan At 8, 9 and 10 ... according to Security, Time, Location. Buy and Sell Real Estate ON COMMISSION Choice Properties in All Parts of the City. Fire Insurance. Plate Glass Insurance. Life Insurance Accident Insurance.

Insurance Assets represented $150 000,000 being the oldest and largest companies in the country, as follows

	Assets
Insurance Co of North America, Philadelphia	$ 8,806 5?8 56
Hartford of Hartford	5,756 0?0 47
Phœnix, of Hartford	5,001,846 17
Continental, of New York	5,1?? 344 09
Pennsylvania, of Philadelphia	3,196 068 18
Germania, of New York	2,8??,?24 8?
American, of Newark, N J	2,010,7?4 81
Orient, of Hartford	1 178 7?? 44
California of San Francisco	1,41?,??6 04
Mutual Life Insurance Co of New York	126,0?? 1?1 56
Pacific Mutual Accident Insurance Co., of San Francisco	2 0?0 0?0 00
Fidelity Casualty Co., New York	7?4 5?? 21

All Losses Promptly Settled.

Careful and prompt attention given to collection of rent, interest etc and do a general real estate business

Opera House Block, Colorado Springs. a 1 ly

Chicago Store. KIOWA STREET WEST OF TEJON STREET

Millinery at Cost.

Toys away below cost All other lines of goods at a great reduction to reduce stock

All Kinds of Material for Fancy Work Stamping done to order

P. ERICKSON. b 14 tf

No. 9 North Tejon St. MATTHEW KENNEDY, No. 9 North Tejon St

Real Estate :: Insurance :: Loans :: Collections

AGENT FOR AUSTIN BLUFF LOTS The finest suburban residence location combining view of mountain and plain in the state. Beautiful parks, overgrown with large pine trees; unequalled as a health location; pure air, pure water, no smoke, no dust, plenty of sunshine. Lots in this beautiful suburb are large size, from one to four acres, being thus well adapted for fine residences Only twenty minutes drive from center of our city. This property is the eastern terminus of the Electric Street Car line now being constructed, and will be completed within the next 60 days, to the east of our city With this rapid transit line, lots in this beautiful locality will be much more acceptable than lots nearer the city on the ordinary horse car line Do not fail to examine this property before purchasing.

ALSO AGENT for the most desirable lots in Boulder Heights Addition. We handle only first class properties, and can guarantee satisfaction in every case Buy only the best. If it does not pay you to invest in a desirable locality it certainly will not pay you to invest at all. Choice properties, improved and unimproved, in all parts of the city.

Choice Lots for Sale in the North End Additions.

LOTS ON CASCADE AVENUE from $250 upward. The Street Car Line is now extended to these additions, and parties looking for low priced homes on the main avenue of our city should examine these properties at once.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

Protect yourself against any shock from the sound of the "Fire Alarm!" by calling at No. 9 North Tejon Street and getting your Property INSURED. Low Rates and First-Class Companies only represented, All Losses promptly and fairly adjusted.

FOR RENT Unfurnished.

Desirable 8 room cott... with bath room, good closets open grate sewer connections North Tejon street, near Acacia Park 40

House eight large rooms North Weber street newly papered throughout, furnace heat large closets, bath etc, complete Also good barn and carriage house

Three room house East Kiowa street, $10

Six room house, North Tejon street. 30

Five room cottage, Cheyenne ave, near Weber Street. Also good barn 20

Six room house North Tejon Street south of College reservation. 31

House six rooms, North Weber Street near Cache la Poudre Street 30

FURNISHED.

Very desirable 10 room house, North Weber Street. This house is almost new, never has been rented, and is in first class condition Corner lot south and west front

Very desirable house 12 rooms bath room good barn and carriage house Corner lot, south and west front on North Cascade Avenue This property has never been rented and is in first class shape and fully furnished Will be rented from March 5th for six months at low rental to desirable tenant.

House six rooms North Nevada Avenue, near Park

FOR SALE.

Very Desirable Corner—Lot 100x100, corner Cucharas and Cascade Bargain

FOR SALE.

One of the most desirable corners on North Nevada avenue south and east front, lot 100x190, with large growth of shade and fruit trees This property is under the ditch and parties wishing a choice location should examine it

Good 5 Room House Corner lot, Corona st, $2,000, one-half cash balance on time

3 Room House—South Cascade, $1,3?0.

Two room house Lot 40x100, Rio Grande st., $900.

Good 5 room house, cellar, etc, S Nevada ave Full lot, $?,000

New House 4 Rooms

Five-room house, Weber street in good condition, $?,?0

FOR SALE.

Brick house 9 rooms bath room etc Lot 100x190, convenient to Pike's Peak ave

One of the Finest Residences North Nevada ave, 100x190 house 9 rooms, bath, etc.

Two choice lots, North Nevada Party anxious to sell

Double house, North Cascade avenue, in all 17 rooms, new and modern in style This property can be sold at a price that the rentals will easily pay 12 per cent on investment.

Seven room house North Nevada ave Price moderate.

The finest 150 feet on west side Cascade avenue south of the College

FOR SALE.

The most desirable lots on Institute and Boulder Heights

Desirable corner lot, 100x190, Cascade avenue, with 5 room house Room for several additional small houses. Good location to rent

Very desirable house, North Weber street Seven large airy rooms Also good closets, bath room Open fires etc., complete This can be sold either furnished or unfurnished

Seven room house South Tejon street, near the Park This house is almost new Very convenient location Offered a low price

Call at my Office for Location, Prices, etc. We will cheerfully Show you Property.

MATTHEW KENNEDY, Real Estate Dealer, No. 9 North Tejon Street

THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR JOHN LENNOX! The Furniture Dealer. m19-ly

MAYFAIR. The Finest RESIDENCE PROPERTY in the City. NORTH CASCADE AVENUE. All Lots 100x190 Feet, All Under City Ditch, One Block from Horse Cars, City Water and Electric Light. A.G. EARLE ... 11 So. Tejon St.

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Headquarters for the Best Property in the North part of city. For Sale in Edwards' Addition, just south of North End Addition.

Several blocks of the best residence lots on both sides of Tejon street and Nevada avenue, on line of horse cars, between Columbia and Fontanero streets All streets 100 feet or 140 feet wide Corner lots 100x190 feet; inside lots 50x190. These lots will always be in the best residence part of the city They are now offered lower than any other residence lots equally well located, and present selling prices must advance on account of rapid improvements and many first class houses now building and other fine residences soon to be built in that vicinity

Call at office for information and plat

SIMEON J. DUNBAR, Financial Agent, No. 4 North Nevada Ave. Second Door North of Pike's Peak Avenue. 11 tf

LADIES' SHOES.

I carry the Largest and Best Line of Ladies', Children's and Infants' Shoes in the City

All I ask is an inspection of Goods and PRICES. My Stock is strictly new and fresh from the factories

Respectfully, E. E. GRISWOLD, a 5 ly 26 Pike's Peak Ave., Next to New Bank Block

AT A LOW DOWN FIGURE. FOR SALE for a few days the GRACE CHURCH FREE READING ROOM property Central location and fine residence site A. H. CORMAN, Room 7, Nichols Block, Colorado Springs

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Ervay's Addition Lots cheap and payments easy

Team ready to show property at any time

If you have property for sale or to rent it will pay you to list it with us.

Property for sale and to let in all parts of the city.

BARGAINS Fine residences within a few blocks of new bank building

Excellent inside lots at reasonable figures

Thos. Shideler, J. W. Cathright Thos. Shideler & Co., REAL ESTATE, Loans and Insurance. Collections a Specialty.

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DENVER CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC ELOCUTION AND ART. First class instruction guaranteed Special attention given to those preparing to teach Full graduate course For full information apply to MISS CLARA IRWIN Director 1809 Welton St., Denver, Colo a10-1m

ANNOUNCEMENT! The Albert Glockner Home! Will be Open for the Reception of Invalids on MONDAY, FEBRUARY 17th.

This home is intended for curable cases of consumption, especially those whose financial resources are limited

The price of board, lodging, medicine, competent nursing and medical attendance (except for those able to make additional payment for such attendance) has been fixed at seven dollars per week.

It is proposed by the character of the accommodations, of the table, and of the medical supervision, to make this a model sanitarium.

Invalids will have full privilege to call in the attendance of their own physician if desired.

Application for admission and examination should be made to Dr. B. P. ANDERSON, - 106 North Cascade Avenue, COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO.

First Announcement. 1890- SPRING GOODS 1890 WILBUR & WOLF

Will put on sale Monday morning February 3rd, Novelties in Dress Goods from the well-known Importing Houses of Arnold, Constable & Co., Lord & Taylor, Hilton, Hughes & Denning

New Embroideries, French Satteens, Scotch Zephyr Ginghams, French Ginghams.

The Latest Novelties in DRESS TRIMMINGS. A Complete Assortment of Carpets just received. Competent Dress making done in the store All work guaranteed.

WILBUR & WOLF, No. 22 South Tejon Street.

RECEIVING SPRING GOODS!

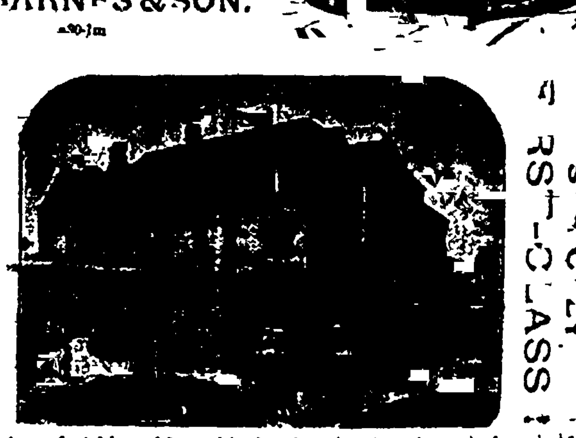
We are now daily receiving our spring assortment of Keochlin Satteens, Silk Finish, Melangise and Scotch Ginghams We also have a large assortment of Domestic Wash Goods A larger assortment of Embroideries than ever shown and at lower prices than ever. Are daily receiving new novelties in Silk and Worsted Dress Goods Still a large assortment of the best makes of extra super all wool Carpets at 57 1-2c per yard We have also received and are daily receiving new Carpets and Rugs. We invite all to inspect our stock before purchasing

Bay State FURNACE!

Latest Production of Oldest Manufacturer of Furnaces in the United States.

Both Portable and Brick Set. Burns Soft or Hard Coal, or Coke. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Contracts Taken for Furnace Work Inquiries Solicited. G. S. BARNES & SON. a20-1m

THE ALTA VISTA STRICTLY FIRST CLASS



The most comfortable and home-like hotel in the city elegantly furnished and complete with all the modern conveniences, such as hot and cold water, baths steam heat, gas and electric lights

Situated in the best residence portion, free from noise and dust Broad sunny verandas surround the house, and the large beautiful parlors are luxuriously furnished The manager has catered to the public for the past twelve years in this city, and will spare no pains to make guests comfortable. The rooms are now being engaged for the winter, rates according to location of room Table unexcelled

Single Meals, 75c; Table Board, $8.00 per week; By the day from $2.50 to $3.00.

m13 tf H. H. STEVENS, Manager.

GIDDINGS BROTHERS & BENT.

GASOLINE AND COAL OIL! AT Smith & Gill's 123 E. Huerfano Street, WE CARRY THE Mandheling Java and Mocha Coffee, The Finest in the Market Goods promptly delivered. m 18-6m

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DR. C. H. EVANS OCULIST and AURIST Eyes Carefully Tested for Glasses Eye and Ear Infirmary! Full stock of Artificial Eyes on hand Parlors 2, 3, 4 and 5 Cor 16th & Curtis sts DENVER, COLO. m 10-6m

Furnished Cottages. Furnished Rooms for Light Housekeeping Single Rooms with or Without Board

After six years' residence in various parts of Colorado, I find CANON CITY to be the very best winter climate to be found Fine mineral springs similar to those at Manitou within city limits Address R. B GARDNER b5-1m

J. C. KING & CO., DEALERS IN FANCY, IMPORTED AND STAPLE GROCERIES. A SPECIALTY MADE OF FANCY GOODS. TELEPHONE No. 83. NO. 111 N. TEJON STREET

WALL :: PAPER! In all Styles and Qualities, at GEORGE CANT & COMPANY'S No. 102 Pike's Peak Avenue. Get Our Prices Before Purchasing Elsewhere

OUR JURY SYSTEM.

In What Particulars is it in Need of Reformation.

The Question Discussed by a Number of Eminent Men.

Views of Davis, Arnoux, Dow, Heber Newton and Others.

There are few men in this country better qualified to discuss the jury system than Judge Noah Davis. His experience on the bench and at the bar has been wider than that of most jurists, and besides he has made a close study of our system and its needs.

The conclusion that this eminent lawyer comes to is that our jury system needs a complete overhauling. In fact Judge Davis goes so far as to say that we should amend the constitution and reconstruct the whole system.

"The jury system as it now stands is entirely unsatisfactory," said Judge Davis. "Nothing but a complete and radical overhauling will have the desired effect."

"What is the cause of the present discreditable condition of the jury system?" the judge was asked.

"It arises from a variety of causes," was the reply. "In the first place it is now too easy for men to escape performing jury duty. There are too many loop holes for escape. Men of business who have a certain amount of influence can escape performing jury duty upon a variety of pretexts. Now, as a rule, these very men who are so anxious to escape performing what is their duty are men who would make the very best sort of jurors. As they escape the service that they should perform the judges in our courts are compelled to fall back upon an inferior sort of men, and to accept the best sort of material at hand for jurors. You can readily see that this in itself is sufficient to lower the status of our modern juries."

"You would not then extend the rule of exemption for jury duty as has been suggested?"

"I most decidedly would not. In fact I would take exactly the opposite course. I would make it more limited than it now is. I would make it so that no citizen could escape serving on juries, except for the most valid of reasons. I would have laws passed that would be so drawn that every man should be compelled to perform this duty or incur severe punishment. Under such circumstances we should get the very best kind of jurors, and would not have to take any sort of men who might be found."

"What do you think of the proposition to exempt foreigners to a large extent from jury duty?"

"I think the proposition is a bad one. There is no reason at all why foreigners should be exempted if they can speak and understand English. All that is needed is that the juror shall be sufficiently intelligent to understand the evidence given in any case. So far as the law is concerned he has nothing to do with that. The judge will instruct him on that. No, I see no reason whatever for exempting foreign-born citizens who can understand English."

"What other reforms would you suggest in the jury system?"

"There is one very radical reform and change that I think should be made. It would require a constitutional amendment to bring it about, but to my mind it ought to be done. I would have the number of jurors in civil cases reduced from twelve to six. There is no reason whatever why six good men cannot return as true a verdict as twelve, and then it would be much easier to select the smaller body. In criminal cases the same is true, but in these the number might be arranged by consent of the parties interested. It would, as I say, be necessary to change the constitution in order to bring about this reform in the jury system, but in my opinion it would be worthy of a trial.

This is a subject worthy of careful study," continued Judge Davis. "No one who has business in our courts now can fail to see the necessity for reforms, and radical reforms, too, in the whole system of obtaining jurymen. There is an [illegible] prejudice in some quarters against changing this institution, but this ought to be swept away. The system as it is is wholly unsatisfactory. Under it the men most competent to act as jurymen rarely do so, and under it men who are in a sense incompetent are continually serving. This ought all to be changed, and if the public will but interest itself in the matter through their representatives reforms would soon follow."

NEEDED REFORMS POINTED OUT.

In my opinion our jury system does need reformation in these particulars at least.

First—In the disqualification of jurors on account of knowledge or information. Originally jurors were selected from the vicinage because they had acquaintance with the general reputation of the parties. Their ignorance became the test. Now, in the universal dissemination of information, it is impossible to find jurors who know nothing of matters of notoriety.

Second—In requiring a unanimous verdict under all circumstances. In Scotland after the jury have been out for a certain time, the court will accept the verdict of eleven jurors, and, for a certain time longer, of ten. One of the most accomplished members of the bar has lately proposed to have the law so amended that when the jury stands eleven to one the court may demand the reasons of the dissenting juror and pass upon them. There certainly ought to be some method devised by which a jury should not be hung up by any obstinate, prejudiced, unreasoning or corrupt juror.

Third. In the matter of challenges, which are liable to be greatly abused.

WILLIAM H. ARNOUX,
President of the New York State Bar Association.

REFORMATION EASY.

The jury system does need reformation, upon the whole it has worked and still works singularly well, all things considered. No one in this state would abolish it, so far as I know, in criminal cases, although there seems to be a growing feeling that the system is cumbersome and imperfect in the determination of civil causes.

Trial by jury in criminal cases is by common consent, the only method that our people would tolerate of disposing of questions of fact. It has long been considered one of the bulwarks of our free system of government; it is protected against invasion by provisions jealously inserted into our state constitutions and it may be safely said that no man, or body of men, or political party has been or now is strong enough to venture upon the dangerous ground of seeking to abridge it.

As to reforming the system, that, to my mind, would be easy. The system (I am now speaking for criminal cases) is in theory admirably adapted to securing its proper and just end, viz the protection of the accused, the punishment of the guilty and the preservation of the citizen from the oppression of corrupt or partisan judges. But the excellence of the system in fact depends upon the quality of the jurors. Do we get the best men on our juries? Certainly not. And yet our best citizens can find no more worthy occupation—none more noble, I may say—than taking part in the administration of the law. The methods are plain and homely, the jury box not attractive and the surroundings not very agreeable to the senses, but there is a majesty about the office of trying a fellow being, for his life or liberty, which is too often lost sight of. (Query: If the juror was authorized to wear a uniform, to call himself "Honorable" and to sit for a term of years, would the attraction to be a juror not become more general?) We want the best men of the land to serve as jurors. How we are to get them is another question that I have no time to answer here, one observation I may make, however. So long as intelligent men read the newspapers, so long as they form judgments on what they read, and so long as the formation of an opinion is a legal ground of exclusion from the jury box, so long will it be difficult to fill that box with our best men, at least in cases of public interest. In civil cases ten ought to decide and their verdict be recorded in spite of the dissentient two. There should be more stringency in compelling service. This would of itself make the duty lighter by more general distribution. I should not advocate in the trial of felonies less than a unanimous verdict. Some effort should be made to shorten trials, by limiting the boundless area of cross examinations. The prospect of sitting four or five dreary weeks in a box, and then being excluded from his home, does not increase the average citizen's love for the system.

Much more might be said, but time and space forbid. F. R. COUDERT.
President of the New York City Bar association.

IT SHOULD BE MODIFIED.

The growing dissatisfaction toward our jury system indicates that the time for a change has come. Unless a means is found for the more swift and certain operation of justice under the majesty of constituted authority the tendency to seek justice by illegal methods is likely to become even more rife than it is now. Why, then, should not the petit jury system be modified, both to allay this popular discontent and the more effectually to further the ends of justice? Progress implies not only the application of new means to the machinery of social order; it also includes the readjustment of old methods to new conditions. There is nothing to indicate that trial by jury has yet crystallized into a completed shape. Unknown to Asiatic races, it only reached its present stage of development in England in the sixteenth century, and after a long evolution; and since that period the principle of unanimity in a verdict has been abolished in Scotland without injurious results.

The ideal jury should represent the opinion of the public, supposing the public to be thoroughly informed concerning the law and the facts in a case. But if the public were to decide upon such complete information it is altogether unlikely that the verdict would be always unanimous. Why then require such unanimity from its representatives, the jury? In spite of their unanimity many verdicts have proved to be notoriously unjust. Would they have been more unjust if decided by a majority of the jurors alone? As the matter now stands justice may be, and often is, traversed by a single stupid or perjured juror.

The verdict of 11 out of 12 jurors should be required in awarding a capital conviction when the case turns solely upon circumstantial evidence. Nine should suffice in other cases involving the capital penalty, and eight in all other trials by jury, whether in criminal or civil actions.

The general diffusion of news by the press has so altered former conditions that he must sometimes be mentally unfit to serve as a juror who has no knowledge or opinion whatever concerning a widely known case. Hence some modification of the usual practice in such instances has become essential if we are to have intelligent as well as impartial juries.

Jurors also need to be more thoroughly educated as to their duties. They should distinctly understand that they have no legislative functions. Having sworn to render a verdict upon the facts, as related to the law, their private opinion of a law obnoxious to themselves is entirely outside of the decision they are required to reach. Delay in arriving at a verdict would often be shortened were jurors better informed on this point.

Before we talk of abolishing trial by jury why is it not expedient, then, to attempt first the effect of some such modifications as are herein suggested?

S. G. W. BENJAMIN,
Ex-Minister to Persia.

A HIGHER SCALE OF INTELLIGENCE.

The great need of our jury system, as it seems to me, is that some mode should be devised whereby unintelligent and ignorant men should be excluded from the panel. As our juries are now made up, it is no uncommon thing to see among their members some men who would be unfit to decide the right or the wrong of a dispute involving only the ownership of a cart, a cow or a dog. Yet juries, of which such men form a part, are often called upon to determine questions involving large sums of money, most important rights of the parties, and even liberty and life. I can suggest no plan by which only intelligent well informed and upright men shall constitute our juries.

The rule by which verdicts can be rendered only by unanimous consent of the 12 men making up a jury is often objected to. No doubt there are frequently serious inconveniences attending this plan, but it is not all and always bad. It often happens that an intelligent, upright and impartial juryman refuses his consent to an unjust verdict, to which the 11 seem to be obstinately committed. It often happens that such a juryman procures a verdict—nearly approaching what it ought to be—and then consenting to a compromise which he believes to be in the interest of the parties, rather than leaving them to a continued, costly and vexatious litigation.

Perhaps by and by some plan may be suggested whereby permanent boards of referees may be formed, consisting of thoroughly competent men to whom the duty should be intrusted of deciding questions now determined by juries.

NEAL DOW.

IN NEED OF SOME EVOLUTION.

My own mind has not been drawn to any such close and careful study of the jury system as to warrant my ventilating my views to any extent. Practical observation and reflection have, however, enforced upon me the conviction that, however serviceable the jury system has been in the past, like many another feature of our civilization, it is clearly in need of some evolution forward. For myself, I know of few matters that would ever take me to law upon which I should not prefer to have the judgment of three trained judges than that of a dozen untrained average citizens. It seems to me that we need to eliminate the opportunity for the sensational and sophistical appeals which are afforded by the jury system, and no less also the possibility of stupid and unintelligent and prejudiced judgment, which lies in the material impaneled in our juries under our present remarkable system of elimination. Your's respectfully,

R. HEBER NEWTON.

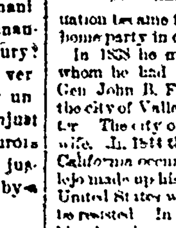
AN OLD TIME CALIFORNIAN.

Gen. Mariano Guadalupe Vallejo Dies at the Age of 8?.

Gen. Mariano Guadalupe Vallejo, who died a few days ago at his home in Sonoma, was probably the last of the eminent Californians of the old regime of the era when "Californian" meant a Mexican, and all others, Americans included, were called "Gringos," or foreigners. If not the last, he was certainly equal to any in patriotism, honesty and firmness of purpose. It seems like ancient history to recall the time when the whole population of California was less than 100,000 and all its exports a few shiploads of hides, and to think of the long era in which it was growing even to that.

In 200 years California passed through the mission period and was settled by a scant population of the Spanish race, but in the five years preceding the discovery of gold about 5,000 Americans trailed over the 3,000 miles of devious routes from the Mississippi and located in the province; among whom were such veterans as ex-Governor Boggs, of Missouri; Gen. John H. Bidwell, Edwin Bryant and the survivors of the ill fated Donner party. A few Russians and Swiss, like Capt. Sutter, were already in the country, but all were in a fair way to be merged in the Mexican population when down upon them like an avalanche came the gold seekers, and the old population was completely overrun. Now and then at long intervals a man like Don Pio Pico, ex Governor, or Gen. Chico became prominent, and one Romualdo Pacheco was elected lieutenant governor, but as a rule the state was thoroughly Anglo-Saxonized.

Among the very few who held their place was Gen. Vallejo. His family has long been eminent in Spain and Mexico. He was born in Monterey, Cal., in 1808, being the eighth of thirteen children, received a good education, entered the army and soon rose to high rank. From 1829 till 1835 he held both civil and military rule over all the province north of Santa Cruz, having his headquarters at the presidio which is now San Francisco. Most of the revolutions in Mexico affected California, and that province had some of its own, caused by the tyranny of governors sent from the capital. Gen. Vallejo stood out manfully for law and order and constitutional rule, but finally the situation became intolerable and he joined the home party in deposing the governor.



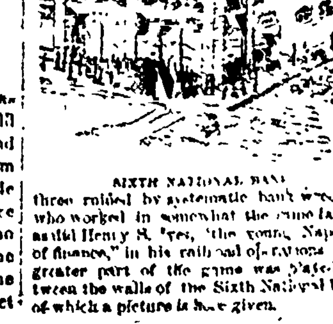
GEN. VALLEJO.

In 1838 he married Benicia Carrillos, by whom he had seventeen children, of whom Gen. John B. Frisbie, original proprietor of the city of Vallejo, married the oldest daughter. The city of Benicia was named for his wife. In 1844 the last Mexican revolution in California occurred, and soon after Gen. Vallejo made up his mind that annexation to the United States was inevitable and should not be resisted. In 1846 he and Thomas O. Larkin, American consul, joined in assuring the people of Monterey that they must accept United States authority. Soon after occurred the dispute between the American commanders, and it is an amusing illustration of the confusion of the times that in 1847 Gen. Vallejo, acting in a small way as local authority, received in one day communications from Stockton, Kearney and Fremont, each signing himself "Governor and Commander-in-Chief of California."

The new government agreed to locate the capital at Vallejo and the general expended all his means in buildings; the capital was removed, the United States supreme court rejected his title (by Mexican grant) to the lands, and Gen. Vallejo was ruined. He devoted himself to law and other business and acquired a small competence, making such a success on his small ranch that his wines and other products took first premiums at many fairs. In 1865 he visited Washington city and was received with honors by the president.

The New York Bank Failure.

One of the biggest sensations that have occurred in the financial world of New York for a long time was caused by the almost simultaneous failure of three uptown banks—the Sixth National, the Lenox Hill and the Equitable. It is said that they were all



SIXTH NATIONAL BANK.

three raided by systematic bank wreckers, who worked in somewhat the same fashion as did Henry S. Ives, "the young Napoleon of finance," in his railroad operations. The greater part of the game was played between the walls of the Sixth National bank, of which a picture is here given.

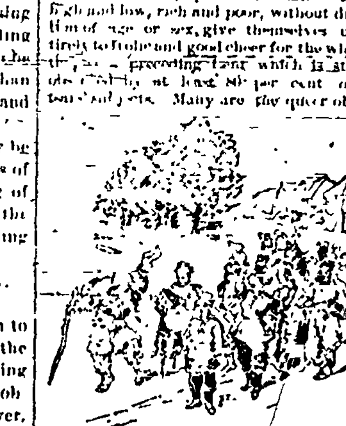
A RUSSIAN CARNIVAL.

A Week Which is Devoted to the Wildest Hilarity.

Both Rich and Poor Take Part in the Celebration.

The Week Preceding Lent Given Up to Festivities.

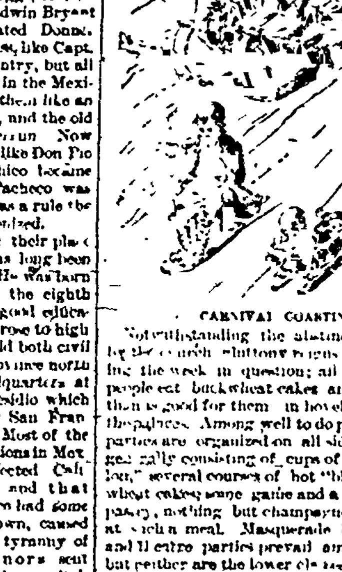
Carnival week is a very peculiar time throughout the empire of the tsars. People high and low, rich and poor, without distinction of age or sex, give themselves up entirely to frolic and good cheer for the whole of the [illegible] preceding Lent, which is strictly [illegible] at least 8? per cent of the tsar's subjects. Many are the queer observ-



CARNIVAL MASKERS.

ances connected with this time, called in the popular parlance "Maslianitza," which means "Butter Week." This appellation is derived from the fact that, according to the rules of the Greek church, carnival week is to be set apart as preparatory to the black fast kept up throughout the seven weeks that Lent lasts. Already meat is prohibited from use during carnival week, though butter, milk and eggs (all of which are also forbidden to the orthodox during Lent) are allowed to be eaten.

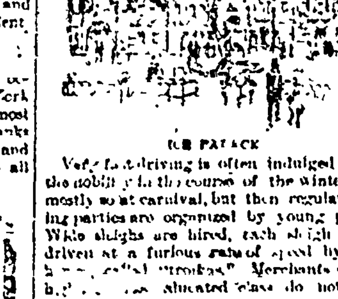
Well do I remember a young Englishman, who assured me, in all earnestness, that carnival is called "Butter Week" in Russia, because the natives are in the habit of suspending a large piece of butter on a string from the ceiling of the dining room of each house, every member of the household coming up and taking a bite at it now and then. Now, this is a very funny conception, but still I [illegible] leave to repudiate such [illegible] reflection on the good name and sense of my countrymen. Butter is eaten in large quantities, it is true, but not in the manner suggested by my smart British friend. It is served in [illegible] at every meal of the carnival week, to be eaten with buckwheat cakes, of which there are consumed enormous quantities, many a young fellow making wagers to eat as many as [illegible] at one sitting. These buckwheat cakes, the same as are used throughout the States—are served as hot as possible; often, for variety's sake, chopped eggs are mixed with the dough, or else a peculiar kind of [illegible] fish, an inch or so in length, which is called "snetky."



CARNIVAL COASTING.

Notwithstanding the abstinence enjoined by the church, gluttony reigns supreme during the week in question; all classes of the people eat buckwheat cakes and drink more than is good for them in hovels as well as in the palaces. Among well to do people "bliny" parties are organized on all sides, the menu generally consisting of cups of clear "bouillon," several courses of hot "bliny" or buckwheat cakes, some game and a light kind of pastry, nothing but champagne being drunk at such a meal. Masquerade balls, dancing and [illegible] parties prevail among the rich, but neither are the lower classes of the cities forgotten at that time. The municipality of every city causes large barracks to be erected on the best available open space inside the city limits, and in those barracks cheap comedy is enacted, all kinds of curiosities and [illegible] are exposed, panoramas are displayed, and last, but by no means least, "Punch and Judy" are shown in all their glory—in Russia just as in England, the clubbing of the policeman being the most popular feature of the show.

Elsewhere on the same space great swings are erected, and those are almost as well patronized by the lower classes as are the ice mountains near by. These mountains, some [illegible] seventy feet high, are built in [illegible] with ice from a down on their sloping side. People ascend the mountain by a staircase at the back of it, take a seat on one of the sleighs that are on hire and slide down to the [illegible] utmost satisfaction. All around the [illegible] an oblong track, on which the rich merchants with their families parade in their best turnouts. In Russia it is an undisputed fact that the richest appointed turnouts and the best trotting horses are owned by rich merchants, very few people among the nobility care about having blooded horses, except some persons belonging to the rather fast sets of the capitals, or else young guardsmen.



ICE PALACE.

Very fast driving is often indulged in by the nobility in the course of the winter, and mostly so at carnival, but then regular driving parties are organized by young people. While sleighs are hired, each sleigh being driven at a furious rate of speed by three [illegible] called "troikas." Merchants of the [illegible] educated class do not generally drive out on the above mentioned places given up to the enjoyment of the populace. There are many millionaire merchants to be met in the plaza drives "on parade," but these are all uneducated, old time people, who mostly bring out their handsome overdressed daughters to show off the girls' beauty as well as the latter's diamonds, and here it is also that the selection of future brides and husbands is generally made, young people of both sexes keeping their eyes wide open and trying to make their choice.

Last winter, in addition to other amusements, there was a large ice castle built in St. Petersburg by the owner of the Aquarium, a palace that is said to be as beautiful in its outlines, of as large proportions and splendid appointments as any ice palace ever built in Canada for the frolic set up for carnival week. This is seemingly a new departure in St. Petersburg, an imitation of the successful feature of the Canada carnival, yet in fact it is only a revival of a very old invention. As far back as in the winter of 1739-40 the Russian empress, Anna Ioannovna, had a mansion of solid bricks of ice erected. In that mansion was celebrated the wedding of two ugly dwarfs, holding at that time positions of court jesters to the empress, and the highest and mightiest Russian magnates danced then in the ice mansion at the ball given by the empress in honor of the newly wedded pair.

Of course, in country places all such popular amusements are carried on on a smaller scale, there being no benevolent municipalities there, and, in fact, no public funds available to make any appropriations from. Yet buckwheat cake eating and fast sleighing are indulged on every side, the cheapest and most popular mode of amusement among the young people being masquerading. The girls put on men's clothing, blackening their eyebrows with burnt cork, pasting beards of tow on their fresh young faces, while the

COASTING WITH SNOW SHOES.

fellows put on fur coats wrong side out and occasionally walk, grumblingly, on all fours personifying bears, while others again make up as goats and spin round on stilts. Parties of young village people parade the streets in such disguises to the accompaniment of a harmonium or a guitar and the will [illegible] of delighted small boys.

How very widespread are the modes of celebrating carnival obtaining in Russian Europe is shown by the fact that even the Ossetins, in the far away mountainous Caucasus, eagerly avail themselves of the least fall of snow in order to enjoy a kind of tobogganing in their own fashion.

Many observances pertaining to the pagan period of Russian history are [illegible] in the popular customs prevailing at carnival, the most curious among such being "the Burning of the Carnival in Effigy." This custom is upheld mostly in the provincial places [illegible] from the capital, and quite a curious and significant custom it is—of indisputably pagan origin. A large effigy of the Carnival or, more properly speaking, of the Winter—is made out of straw and rags tied with ropes. This effigy is seated in a sleigh, a broom is stuck in its hand and an old wheel set on a pole at its back.

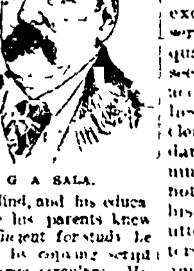
The villagers, young and old, walk by the sleigh, laughing, joking, dancing and singing, while a young fellow—the maddest of the community—[illegible] on the edge of the sleigh and, holding a [illegible] of paper in his hand, is pretending to read from it the decree of capital penalty against the Carnival. The young fellow's improvisation runs smoothly as he proceeds to tell why it is that Carnival has incurred [illegible], who were the people it led into temptation, and what are the means for them to free themselves from the wrong [illegible] which is to burn the naughty Carnival. This last rite is performed at night [illegible] in the first [illegible] outside the village.

Serious investigators of Russian folk lore and national customs are most positive in their assertions that the burning of the Carnival is but a survival of the older time pagan burning of the Winter. With the carnival the winter amusements are at an end, as well as the winter frosts, and the effigy of Winter is burned thereby by way of emphasizing the fact that it has to make way for spring and warmth, which latter, in the meaning of the Carnival, is represented by the wheel set on a pole against the effigy's back, a wheel being the symbol or personification of the sun, and that not only among the Slavs, but likewise among the nations of Germanic origin.

MRS. B. MACGAHAN.

George Augustus Sala.

George Augustus Henry Sala, whose recent marriage to his sweetheart, Miss Bessie Stannard, has attracted [illegible] attention, is [illegible] one of the greatest of living journalists, [illegible] the most remarkable experiences in the way of happening at a place just before a great event occurred. He went to Paris in 1851, got into the city just as Napoleon III was inaugurating the coup d'etat and saw the worst of it. He went to Mexico, got caught in the disputed zone between the bandits and the French, and escaped to the capital just before Bazaine's army entered it. He saw the triumphal entry of the French into Algiers, Alphonso's entry into Madrid, Grant's entertainment in London, some of the most exciting events of the American civil war and many of those in the Franco-Prussian war.



G. A. SALA.

Physically, he is very strong, yet in childhood he was for some time totally blind, and his education abandoned. "Before his parents knew that his sight was yet sufficient for study he taught himself to read, [illegible] letters from [illegible] and large circulars. His mother was a favorite English singer and actress, and his father an Italian, and he was educated with a view to becoming an artist—in short, his career has been more romantic than anything he could write. He was born in London in 1828, and at an early age began to write for Charles Dickens' Household Words. About 1860 he formed the connection with The London Telegraph which has continued ever since. He visited the United States in 1863, 1879 and 1882.

LITTLE STORIES OF ANIMALS.

A Greedy Horse—The End of an Exasperating Mule—A Bull's Vengeance.

A Scranton man owned a lank, bay horse that stood nearly nineteen hands high. The long legged animal devoured great quantities of food, and after the Scranton man had made several unsuccessful efforts to sell him or trade him off, he got a Waverly farmer to winter the horse at a stated price. In the course of six weeks the voracious horse had devoured a whole stack of hay, and the Waverly man became frantic. He straightway came to Scranton and told the owner of the horse that the greedy beast would ruin him financially before spring, and he begged the man to take the horse away at once, agreeing to take $5 a ton for all the hay the horse had eaten and say no more about it. There was a good deal of the milk of human kindness in the owner of the horse, and he made the discouraged farmer feel happy by removing the horse the next day.

The bay nag was an elephant on the Scranton man's hands for a while, but eventually he traded it off for a pair of mare mules that he didn't know anything about. One of the mules proved to be a very gentle and docile creature, while the other soon convinced her owner that she had been foaled and raised right in the center of the village of Kickerville, as he expressed it. The man quickly concluded that it wouldn't do to keep the mules together, and so he sold the gentle mule for $115. The bad mule, whose name was Jen, was as big an elephant on his hands as the tall horse had been, and how to dispose of her honorably racked his brain for months, he said.

Jen was sleek and handsome, but she would kick everything to pieces that was hitched to her. In the stall she was as gentle as a kitten until some one undertook to throw a harness over her back. Then her feet flew, and the harness and the man who tried to put it on her didn't stay there long. Jen wouldn't let any one ride her, either. Several smart young men tried to get on her back in the stall, but Jen's hind feet flew so fast and furiously, and her rump bobbed up at such a rapid rate, that the young men were glad to go to another part of the stable and reflect for a while.

Along in the summer an unusually active young chap offered to bet Jen's owner that he could ride the mule five blocks on one of the business avenues. "I'll bet you [illegible] you can't," the man told the spry fellow, and the money was put up at once. All that the young man wanted on Jen when he rode her was a blind bridle and a surcingle, and pretty soon Jen was led out on the street in sight of a crowd that didn't get very near her heels. The athletic chap seized the bridle reins in his left hand, grasped the surcingle on Jen's back with his right and spoke kindly to the mule.

Jen was standing still then, but the expression in her moving ears, her owner said, told him as plainly as words that the old Harry would soon be to pay. With a spring the young man leaped to Jen's back. And at the same instant Jen's hind legs began to play like drumsticks, while her head went down, and the athlete was astride of her neck. Between kicks Jen whirled around a dozen times within a circle of twenty feet, and then made a dash for the open door of a grocery, in front of which a low awning extended over the sidewalk. Her would be rider saw his danger, and grabbed the eaves of the awning with both hands, and Jen kited into the grocery and began to eat apples out of a barrel. He was the last person who tried to ride her.

In the fall Jen met a tragic fate on the Delaware and Hudson canal, just below Honesdale. The man who put her on the canal knew all about her habits, and had agreed to pay $15 for her if he could make her work. He hitched her behind three other mules, and in going less than half a mile Jen threw herself into the canal [illegible]. That exasperated her driver to the highest pitch. The butt of his whip was loaded with lead, and as Jen lay kicking on the ground, he hit her with the loaded butt, crushed her skull and killed her.

A wealthy coal mine operator in the Lackawanna valley owned a 6 year-old Holstein bull that was [illegible] and vicious. Generally the bull was tied with a rope in a yard by himself, but occasionally he was allowed to run loose in a yard with [illegible] mules. The [illegible] yards joined, and one day four or five of the mules got in the yard where the bull was, [illegible] and began to act mischievously around him. The barn keeper saw one [illegible] up the bull on the flank and cut [illegible] playful capers. The bull didn't like to be played with, but one mule in particular seemed to take delight in teasing him. After a while the old bull got bellowing mad, and the barn keeper drove the mules out and put up the bars.

A few days after that the bull was let loose in the mule yard. He began to nose around a manure heap, apparently as content as could be, while several of the mules nibbled straw on either side of him. At his right stood the mule that had teased him a few days before. The barn man was watching them. All at once, without a bit of warning, the bull made a vicious lunge at the mule on his right, and thrust one of his horns deep into its [illegible]. The mule died instantly, and when they cut it open they found that the bull's horn had pierced the center of its heart. After that the bull tried to kill two men, and he got to be so dangerous that the owner had him shot.—Scranton (Pa.) Letter in New York Sun.

The refusal of a Detroit street car company to receive coppers from passengers brought out the fact not generally known that one, two, three and five cent pieces are legal tenders up to twenty-five cents, nine ten, twenty, twenty-five and fifty cent pieces are legal tenders up to ten dollars.

According to the eminent physiologist Sappey, the stomach contains 5,000,000 glands by which the gastric juice is secreted, and a few others which secrete only mucus.

Charles Lamb's Writings.

The writings of Charles Lamb are an excellent illustration of the value of reserve in literature. Below his quiet, his quaintness, his humor and what may seem the slightness, the occasional or accidental character of his work, there lies, as in his life, a genuinely tragic element. The gloom reflected at its darkest in those hard shadows of "Rosamund Gray" is always there, though not always realized either for himself or his readers, and restrained always in utterance. It gives to those lighter matters on the surface of life and literature among which he for the most part moved a wonderful force of expression, as if at any moment these slight words and fancies might pierce very far into the deeper soul of things.

In his writing, as in his life, that quiet is not the low flying of one from the first drowsy by choice, and needing the prick of some strong passion or worldly ambition to stimulate him into all the energy of which he is capable, but rather the reaction of nature after an escape from fate, dark and insane as in old Greek tragedy, following upon which the sense of mere relief becomes a kind of passion, as with one who, having narrowly escaped earthquake or shipwreck, finds a thing for grateful tears in just sitting quiet at home, under the wall, till the end of days.—Walter Pater.

Consulting the Stars.

It is strange that many persons yet confound astronomy with astrology, a result of the undue importance which personal and private interests have over scientific principles in the thoughts of many persons. Not many weeks ago we received a letter from a subscriber who wished to be informed where he could find a text book of astrology.

It is said that the astronomer royal, who has charge of Greenwich observatory, frequently receives letters asking what his terms are for drawing a horoscope. The writers of these letters often [illegible], if possible, the exact day and hour of their birth. Such incidents call to mind a story told of Herschel, the astronomer.

During a very rainy season a farmer in his neighborhood came to ask his opinion, or rather the opinion of the stars, as to the day that would best suit for making his hay without any fear of losing it by showers.

The great astronomer led the man to a window and pointed with his finger to a meadow where the grass had been mowed and was rotting in the wet.

"You see that field," said he. "Well, it is mine. Isn't that enough to show you that as regards rain and fine weather I am not a bit more of a conjurer than any of my neighbors?"—Youth's Companion.

A LIVING DEATH.

A Talk With George Kennan on the Siberian Exiles.

How He Came to Make His Journey to the Prison Camps.

Convicts of High and Low Degree and How They Suffer.

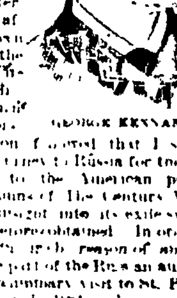
[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 3.—George Kennan, the Siberian traveler, was talking to a group of interested listeners at the Everett house the other evening on the subject of exile life among the Russians. He had just returned from one of his popular lecture tours, during which he entertained large audiences by describing with graphic power the sufferings of the prisoners of state in the frozen north, and was still full of the magnetism of speech. It was easy to recognize the secret of his success both as a writer and a public speaker, and in following [illegible] the striking illustrations that accompany his articles in The Century convey a more pictorial idea of the scenes witnessed by him in the course of his Russian journey than the simple, eloquent and forceful words with which he colloquially portrayed his experiences.

As nearly as the conversation can be recalled, stripped of the verbiage of any but leading questions, Mr. Kennan spoke as follows.

"My first visit to the Siberian coast in 1864 and 1865, made in connection with the establishment of a new telegraph line projected by the Russian-American Telegraph company for intercontinental communication by way of Behring strait, produced upon me a profound impression, although I was little more than 19 years of age. Subsequent journeys [illegible] served to deepen this feeling, and, what with a knowledge of the language and a familiarity with the [illegible] and literature of the country, I felt reasonably well equipped for the task of investigating the Siberian [illegible] which has since so greatly [illegible] my attention.

[illegible] lectures delivered before [illegible] society I took occasion to defend the Russian government [illegible] in reference to its [illegible] state prisoners on the ground that it had been grossly misrepresented and was not such a dreadful system as [illegible] supposed to be. This [illegible] added to the interest [illegible] Siberian affairs that had been engendered by the [illegible]



GEORGE KENNAN.

[illegible] that I should make a [illegible] journey to Russia for the purpose of giving to the American public, through the columns of The Century Magazine, [illegible] into its exile system [illegible] had been obtained. In order to [illegible] reason of any interference on the part of the Russian authorities, I made a preliminary visit to St. Petersburg and Moscow in 1884, and received the assurance that no obstacle would be thrown in the way of a thorough investigation of the subject. [illegible] I found that the government [illegible] a copy of my lecture [illegible] in New York, and being fully acquainted with my views [illegible] at that time the officials were ready to extend to me all needful facilities for the prosecution of my mission.

"I returned to New York, and in the spring of the following year, 1885, accompanied by Mr. Frost, [illegible] connected with The Century, [illegible] started again for Russia. [illegible] We also visited all of the large exile forwarding prisons in both western and eastern Siberia, [illegible] the great Siberian road, [illegible] political exiles [illegible] parts of the country through which I was enabled to obtain very thorough knowledge of [illegible]

[illegible]

"Russian exiles, as we call them, may be divided into two general classes—political and criminal. The political exiles would again divide into four classes. First, the Moderate Liberals. I name these first, because they are the most numerous [illegible], who would be satisfied with a limited monarchy regulated by a constitution, and with reforms that would be [illegible] under the existing government [illegible] the Liberals, who desire a representative form of government [illegible] parliament [illegible] freedom of speech, freedom of [illegible] public assemblage, freedom from arrest without a warrant and from exile to Siberia without a trial, but still [illegible] to employ force in order to attain these results. Third, the Revolutionists, who [illegible] as the Liberals, but who believe that nothing can be accomplished by peaceful agitation owing to the [illegible] the right of public assembly, upon the press and upon all means of arousing public opinion, and [illegible] the use of [illegible]. Their immediate object is to overthrow the existing government by conspiracy and [illegible] organized violence [illegible]. Fourth, the Terrorists, who, while [illegible] Liberals and Revolutionists, have become satisfied, [illegible] that [illegible] such a police and [illegible] system as that which exists [illegible]. Often exasperated by [illegible] they regard themselves as justified in terrorizing the government [illegible] by such acts as the blowing up of the [illegible] room of the Winter Palace, [illegible] to destroy the czar's railway, [illegible] and assassinating high officials [illegible] more than usual cruelty [illegible] the prosecution of offenders. In numbers the latter [illegible] the smallest of the four classes [illegible]

[illegible] assassinate the czar are likely to come from [illegible] rather than as the result of a settled plan [illegible] the part of any fraction of the revolutionists. This murder policy was adopted at a meeting held in Lipetsk in 1878, and was persistently pursued up to the assassination of the czar in March, 1881, but the Russian liberal and revolutionary party as a whole disclaimed sympathy with the terrorist faction and disapproval of political assassination as a means of revenge. Many of the political exiles whom I met in Siberia regarded the killing of Alexander II as the greatest mistake that had been made by the Russian [illegible] class."

A gentleman at this juncture asked Mr. Kennan whether the exiles were not permitted to remonstrate against the infliction of punishment not included in their [illegible] or in some way reach the ear of the [illegible] officials.

"Exiles," he replied, "[illegible] allowed to [illegible] up individual petitions, but it is contrary to law for them to draw up a collective petition."

It was while in Buffalo on one of his lecturing tours that Mr. Kennan received a letter from a Siberian exile giving particulars of the massacre at Yakutsk, which is a case in point. A band of exiles had reached [illegible] order was [illegible] out which, if insisted on, would make it impossible for them to procure sufficient food and clothing for the rest of the journey. They prepared a petition to the vice governor, asking him to return to the old system. While waiting (ordered) for an answer at the house of M. Notkine, also an exile, an officer of police appeared and bade them follow him to the house of the administration. They had [illegible] strict orders on no occasion to go [illegible], and refused. The officer grew angry, and finally shots were fired. Six exiles were killed and nine wounded, Sophie Gourewitch being "stopped open with bayonets." One policeman was killed and three officials wounded. A court martial followed, and every one of the surviving exiles was convicted. Three men were sentenced to death and have been hanged. The others were doomed to long terms of penal servitude.

"This is but one illustration of the conduct of certain officials in Russia, and we can easily imagine that every such tragedy adds hundreds to the number of those who are already seeking opportunities for revenge. An unfortunate girl may be bayoneted, outraged or 'hanged'; don't you suppose her brother or some other close relative is ready to light a torch or throw a bomb?

"The Russians have no penitentiary system for the punishment of criminals such as we have. If a man commit forgery or murder he is sent to Siberia to pay the penalty of his crime in various ways. Of course the common criminals are more numerous than the political, and in a certain way sympathy for the criminal classes is as much wasted there as here, but if we treated our prisoners even of the lowest class as they do, it would arouse universal indignation. Imagine a gang of several hundred marched from New York to [illegible] in the depth of winter, shackled together with leg fetters, confined in close quarters by the way and poorly fed; [illegible] these wretched people accompanied by [illegible] the suffering that ensues among the women and children, the wives [illegible] along on foot, children dying by the wayside of croup and other infectious diseases [illegible] help at hand. This is what you see in Siberia. Of course you do not sympathize with the criminals, but with the human beings who are treated worse than beasts.

"The treatment of political prisoners differs according to the grade of offense they may have committed. A man may be sent to Siberia by order of the minister of the interior without hearing or trial, but, as a rule, he is merely [illegible] as it is called, for five, [illegible] or twenty years, according to the whim of the official, and is not subjected to penal servitude as we understand that term. Again, a man may be tried and sentenced for life, but is free to engage in certain kinds of business. Still another class are [illegible] and never permitted to return to Europe in Russia. On the march [illegible] in leg fetters, others ride. As a rule, [illegible]

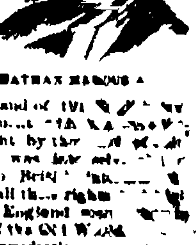
[illegible]

PERCY G. DE FONTAINE.

The Late Chief Rabbi.

The late chief rabbi of the United Hebrew congregations of the British [illegible] Marcus Adler belongs to the same [illegible] Max Adler, the New York Liberalist.

The dead rabbi was born at Hanover in 1803, and his earliest recollections were of the great military movements of the time. He saw Bonaparte's army on its way to Moscow and soon after [illegible] his father became chief rabbi of Hanover, transmitting the post to his son in 1830. In 1845 the latter was transferred to London and soon acquired such command of the language that his eloquence [illegible] with delight by the [illegible] Prelates. He was [illegible] loyal to [illegible] franchise, obtaining all the rights [illegible] political honors in England [illegible] of the Old World.



NATHAN MARCUS ADLER.

[illegible]

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CHAT WITH BJORNSON.

What the Great Norwegian Author Thinks of Strikes.

Socialism, the European War and General Boulanger.

Assignement of Salisbury and Praise of Gladstone.

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CHRISTIANIA, January 27. When Bjornson visits Christiania, he takes up his residence at his eldest son's place. This eldest son of his, Bjorn Bjornson, is a celebrated actor in the Norwegian capital, and owns a fine house here. From the windows may be had a magnificent view of the sea; the walls are decorated with a collection of handsome well chosen pictures; while a plentiful supply of knick knacks and trinkets distributed over the rooms bear witness to his wife's taste and refinement.

If you happen to drop in at the right moment, when Mr. Bjornson is taking his leisure, you will usually find him in his armchair, either reading the Paris organ, Le Temps, or writing an article for some newspaper. If, moreover, he is in good spirits, you may have a long and an extremely interesting conversation with the noted orator. It is easy enough to chat with him, for, as soon as you have started the subject which at that moment happens to be uppermost in his thoughts and satisfied him that you know something about it yourself, he will go on. I found him the other morning at his writing desk, engaged on an article in favor of the workwomen who had recently gone out on strike from the match factories. The girls, whose business consisted in the packing of lucifer matches in boxes, only earned $2 a week and suffered, moreover, in their health from the unwholesome condition of the factories. I asked Mr. Bjornson if he thought strikes were a fair remedy and whether he considered them effective.

"Indeed I do," said he. "A strike is always a very serious matter for the work people, and you may be sure that they never have recourse to it unless they feel they are in the right. Here in Norway people often think that when a section of working men declare themselves in favor of going out on strike, it is either to have a good time or to annoy their masters. They look upon the working class in general as a collection of noisy malcontents, who are always on the look-out for an opportunity to create a disturbance. They do not realise that a strike is the outcome of want and hardships of all sorts, that wife and children starve at home together with the head of the family. They do not understand that the striker has the same love for work and the same aversion for idleness that we have, who are more happily situated than he. If a class of government functionaries should stop work under pretext that they were ill paid for the service they rendered the state, that would be no strike in the real sense of the term; it would only be a claim put in by salaried servants for increased pay in the occupation of a sinecure.

"You ask whether I think a strike is being fair play. Why not? The workingmen give their master timely warning, and then all quit work when the delay is up. What do you see unfair in that? They publicly appeal to the nation in a question which is one of vital importance to them. Who can say that they have not the right to do so? They earn their bread by the sweat of their brow, while the capitalists who employ them are hoarding up money. The workingman gets but a very small portion of what his work really yields. The largest portion goes into the capitalist's pocket. And yet, in spite of these patent facts, shall we grant that the workingmen should be deberred the privilege of appealing for redress to the good sense of the nation?

"But this is not all. We have an army and a fleet to protect our national independence. Why? Because the intellectual sum which our nation is able to contribute towards the advancement of the world would be lessened or perhaps wholly cancelled if we were under the yoke of a foreign people. But of these intellectual enjoyments, how far do we afford the working classes an opportunity to share in them? To a very limited extent indeed. When war breaks out, however, they get the lion's share in the defense of the country. Yet, they have nothing to gain by war, and everything to lose both life and substance.

"I hate war, nor can I understand those so called liberals who uphold war with enthusiasm. Even defensive warfare is a fearful thing; and, although we must fight for our own soil, we should not give way to eulogy even for a war of defense. I should not like to see my native country assume the outer garb of Prussian habits. For, what is called military honor, with military discipline and boorishness, are, after all, not so very far removed from what is rank servility. Do you remember Count Von Moltke's speech, wherein he praises war as the source of all noble feelings? Rather should it be said to our shame that it is the source of all barbarism.

"Am I of the opinion that now a days the tide has set towards war? No, I do not think so. Of course I see that most countries are arming for battle; but I see also that millions of workers are arming for peace. When the working classes throughout Europe and America have formed their federations, and when those federations shall have elected a common government, then the working classes will cry out: 'Stay! We forbid!' So that emperors, kings and officers will perforce have to leave their 'enemies' in peace.

"Nor do I think this new state of things to be so very far off. I spoke in France with many of the common people, and I met with a downright hatred of war, which taught me that within a few years from now the working class will have something to say on this subject to the upper ten thousand.

"But you ask me if I certainly met with [illegible] the crusade in France. Of course I did. But, apart from those who live on the frontiers, I can say that its [illegible] or retaliation is proffered only by people who have nothing to lose and everything to gain. There are also the chauvinists or 'jingoes,' but they are few in numbers and, what is more, have no credit."

"Then you don't believe in the star of General Boulanger?" I asked.

"No, indeed; and I would be disposed to say nothing about him, if my French friends were not writing me that his backers do not yet give up the hopeless fight. That inflated giant has already dwindled to a mere dwarf. The French are a sharp people. You may beguile them by valorous deeds, victories, and the prospect of glory, although, even for that matter, I think the third republic may have taught them a lesson. But a general without courage, a minister without honor, an upstart adventurer who is nothing but a mere pretender, such a swashbuckler. I say, is not likely to reach the top of the ladder in France. He will die a natural death and that will be the end of him.

"You ask me if I will grant that M. Boulanger is a great actor. A great actor! and what if he were? But he is not. Did you ever see a great actor who was unable to assume a role and shadow out even a fictitious part? When General Boulanger attempts anything of the sort, he fails signally. Soon as he raises his voice in defense of morality and virtue, he is interrupted by his wife who gives him the lie, and his own loose way of living confirms his wife's charges. Soon as he sets about denouncing the corruption of his country's rulers, his own former political agents, those who were in his earlier days his subordinates or his colleagues, at once publish the story of his rascalities. A public man whose private life in the past is not clean and above board is exposed to ruin, and General Boulanger has not even been able to preserve appearances.

"But, you say, I will admit that the general's enemies have ransacked his private life for weapons to use against him. I don't know about that. But this I do know, that the common doctrine respecting the private life of public men is wholly incorrect. How often do you hear the preachers moralize after this fashion. 'What is private in the life of a public man should not be made known.' This, however, is quite a fallacy. If a public man privately preaches one doctrine and lives up to another, I say that such a man should be unmasked. That old precept of courtly and fashionable gentility that we have no right to peer into the privacy of public men is an exploded fallacy. It has long since gone the way of all such slim flam.

"Perhaps the French may have strained a point or two, but they were justified in so doing. When a person aims at occupying the highest post in a country, and is even ready to overthrow the present state of things to gain his object, he is in duty bound to make known what he proposes to substitute in the place of that which he is going to subvert, failing which, he must expect to be subjected to the most searching inquiry. For, even if a nation were blind enough to follow a 'great man' whose plans were unknown to them, the nation might still be said to have a prescriptive right to investigate that man's private character and former life. Otherwise, such a venture would be still more venturesome. From this point of view you will admit that even an excess of prudence is excusable.

"How, then, do I explain that he had so large a following? True, it cannot be denied that the party had at least numbers on its side. I think those journalists are right who attribute General Boulanger's success and the access of numbers to his party to the dilatoriness and lukewarmness of the republic in interfering to suppress Boulangism. The third republic has never ceased to be a manager of the monarchical bankruptcy. Had the third republic, instead of following the rut left by the empire, marched along its own highroad, there would now be no connecting link between past errors and present discontent. Some fools even went the length to think that General Boulanger would reveal himself the great restorer of a truly democratic republic. But far more numerous were those who believed that General Boulanger, with a stroke of his pen, would cancel the burden of that overwhelming and iniquitous debt which the big capitalists have entailed on France. To these should be added the 'jingoes,' and some monarchical Mohawks who hoped to turn to account the disorders which Boulanger's advent to power was expected to foster.

"But what shall we say of the Marquis of Salisbury, who denounces Boulangism and Gladstonism as birds of a feather. Gladstone, whose public life for fifty years has been pure, unsullied and above board; who even abandons his friends to serve the ends of justice; who conquers his national prejudices and the traditions of his own party to help that unfortunate country, Ireland; this grand old man whose noble life and disinterested action are the admiration of all, placed, I say, on a parallel with such a humbug as General Boulanger! The noble marquis is a living witness to the blind fanaticism that lays hold of certain politicians who have grown rabid from the loss of power and disappointed hopes.

"What Gladstone has accomplished, he alone of all living statesman was able to do; and alone their selfishness and false pride prevent his adversaries from acknowledging this great and incontrovertable fact. He is a shining star, and the harbinger of happier times."

CARL KEILHAU.

Inquiries have been made as to the nature of the natural concrete called "tepetets," which has been referred to in our Mexican correspondence as being used extensively for station and other railway buildings on the Mexican lines. It is a mixture of broken pumice stone and fine ash, that in process of time has by the action of water and pressure been cemented into beds of wide area. It is quite soft, being readily cut with saws into any shape desired, thus making it a cheap building material.—[Railway Review.

M. Pasteur says, speaking of the prevailing influenza: "Let men and women both quit smoking tobacco and smoke camphor instead, and they will probably escape the plague."

NEW YORK HOMES.

The Homes of Some Celebrated Residents of New York.

A Famous Lawyer's Home in the Aristocratic Quarter.

Some Interesting Reminiscences From Manhattan.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Feb 6. The mammoth buildings that are beginning to appear in lower Fifth avenue to meet the demands of business are wiping out the landmarks of the once exclusively aristocratic section. The new building of the Goelet estate, corner of Sixteenth, the home of The Judge and Frank Leslie Publishing company, occupies a site almost as strongly fixed in the memory of New Yorkers as the Goelet place at Broadway and Ninetieth street, where the old homestead is lingered amid the palaces of business that surround it. The corner at Sixteenth street (northwest) was never built upon and was one of the very few vacant spaces of private land in that vicinity. It was an oasis of primeval sward in a desert of brick and stone.

Another landmark that shared the fate of the old corner was the town house of the celebrated lawyer, Aaron J. Vanderpool, who died suddenly in France when he was at the height of a successful career. The Vanderpool House, No. 1 West Sixteenth street, was one of the old style brick mansions, built probably forty years ago, when Sixteenth street was called uptown. While houses of this class are plain in exterior they furnish ample accommodations inside, a light dining room in the front basement and large parlors and chambers. The library is provided for by a long extension about one-half or two-third the width of the lot, and giving a good light.

THE VANDERPOOL HOUSE.

To a professional man the library of a town house becomes the choicest corner in it, and that of the Vanderpool house was especially favored in having a bright view on the green lawn of the vacant corner, and also the passing scenes on the avenue. Mr. Vanderpool was distinguished in his profession and had gathered in his home study the finest collection of law books in the state. His specialty was trial work, and he accomplished a marvelous amount of it, successfully, as he said, by the studious mastery of facts. Yet the Sixteenth street mansion was not a mere lawyer's den. Although a stern looking man, Mr. Vanderpool was gentle in temperament and a favorite with his fellows. He was very plain and looked rather like a farmer than a habitue of aristocratic Fifth avenue. He was of original Dutch stock and maintained a splendid country estate near his early home in Columbia county.

Mr. Vanderpool associated himself with many city societies, one of which, the Holland, fostered those ancestral traditions to which he was devoted. The region of his farm at Kinderhook became the scene of Irving's "Legend of Sleepy Hollow," and used to relate the story to his friends with many local embellishments from his own experience. His country home and the adjoining Catskills were his recreation, but he lived the life of a New Yorker to the full. The neighborhood of his town home was full of social attractions. To the new Manhattan and Century clubs he gave some of his leisure, but during the greater part of his career he was a pillar of the Manhattan, which he helped to found and over which he presided several years. The Manhattan club house, on the block below his home, was a convenient place to drop in for the evening.

Mr. Vanderpool was a neighborly man and identified himself personally with the surroundings of his home and with the people of the vicinity. For many years Brentano's Literary Emporium was near Sixteenth street, in Union square, one block from the Vanderpool mansion, and the great lawyer, with his head crammed with legal facts, called in for his daily papers regularly, generally stopping to discuss the news. His evening visit there were also quite regular, and were often prolonged in comparing notes with the proprietor, who was thoroughly posted in the contents of his loaded shelves, or chatting with young August Brentano, the nephew and successor and the Brentano of today. A student of other things than law, he was a lover of literature in the best sense. He read everything, from memoirs to novels and everything new that made a mark, and all of the select new publications were at once ordered for his home library. Taken all in all, Judge and Frank Leslie, in going way uptown far from the printers' quarter, have not been quite reckless. Fifth avenue, with Madison and Union squares and Gramercy park for neighbors, and the site of a home of an old time, brainy, cultured New Yorker, these things should inspire good work if there be power in surroundings and traditions.

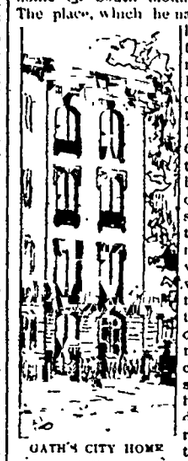
AARON J. VANDERPOOL

It is by no means seeking a contrast to go from Sixteenth street and Fifth avenue to George Alfred Townsend's (Gath's) neighborhood in West Thirty-fourth street. West Thirty-fourth street is not to be judged throughout by what it is at Broadway and Sixth avenue, all bustle and confusion. It is one of the city's broad streets, and had the early fathers been duly sensitive to the proprieties they would have called it an avenue rather than a street. This street was populated by a later generation of aristocratic people than those of lower Fifth avenue, and that portion of it west of Sixth avenue seems to be far more exclusive than Fifth avenue itself that is, in the sense of being retired.

Townsend's home of the past seven or eight years, No. 861, is near Ninth avenue, and is very far from the central thoroughfares frequented by visitors, and if any one cares to test for himself that isolation to be had in town which is so often said to be complete, let him stroll on West Thirty-fourth street some pleasant afternoon in autumn between 1 and 3 o'clock. Then the masters of the long rows of mansions will be at their offices down town, the ladies will be shopping or in the park, and the servants will be in the back basements. The caterers' wagons will have abandoned the street and the carriages and cabs will be with their owners or patrons in the park. All will be silent within and without, and the footfall of the few pedestrians will echo for blocks around. Then it is isolation indeed, for brick and stone do not breathe, and heave, and crackle, as do the sward and plants and trees of the country.

Gath's house is in the heart of such isolation and is in the center of a neighborhood of houses miles in extent. The building is one of New York's old time, a brown stone on the English pattern, with a small front yard level with the street. Strangers have doubtless noticed that a few blocks of the many thousands of houses in town have a vacant area of ten to twenty feet depth in front. This is because some old proprietor, with a high sense of the fitness of things, made a restriction when selling or leasing land that the building should not reach to the pavement line. These English basement houses in Thirty-fourth street, of which Townsend's is one of a row of perhaps a dozen, have a neat grass plot in front and a low iron fence to protect it. The houses themselves are roomy and comfortable. The first floor contains a reception and living rooms, with parlors above. Although a traveling man and a Washington correspondent, with a country home, Gath has had for many years a New York home. His friends and children are located in the neighborhood.

For the past few years, however, his domestic hobby has been a new country home on South mountain, Maryland. The place, which he names Gapland, is located in Crompton's pass, South mountain, where Franklin's Sixth corps stormed the gap Sept. 14, 1862, driving the Confederates at the point of the bayonet. The site of Mr. Townsend's estate is the eastern mouth of the gap where the broad valley of the Catoctin creek and the distant range of Catoctin mountains form a charming landscape. It was here that Gath delved for materials for his historical novel, "Katy of Catoctin," and if loveliness of nature and historical associations can compensate for the isolation of a mountain home, then the choice is a happy one. Yet it is not all the spirit of poetry that draws the active correspondent to seek this mountain retreat as a change from city life.



GATH'S CITY HOME

Mr. Townsend is a practical man and puts theories to a test. When the cost of living, cooking reform, etc., were topics of newspaper discussion some years ago he selected a kindred topic for one of his New York letters, and made the rounds of the markets with a basket on his arm just to see how much diversion, annoyance, economy and humbug combined there are in the market basket as attributed to certain great men. His Gapland is the result of a similar propensity for seeing how some things can be done; for at first he simply fell in love with Gapland—as do all susceptible folk that pass that way and decided to build himself a lodge. The plan drew his attention to the rocky formation of a part of the mountain, and he found building material on the spot. A house, with outbuildings, soon followed, and if the estate with all its appointments should prove more attractive than the Thirty-fourth street house as a refuge for a man of "Gath's" well traveled years, it will not be strange, especially as Washington is at present headquarters for his newspaper labors.

Returning down town a half mile to another broad street, or avenue, Twenty-third street, where a still later movement, the spreading out of the residence quarters, drew many well-to-do people to the west side of the island, we find another brown stone with a history. "Jake" Sharp's house, at 826 West Twenty-third street, comes in the Mansard era. It was built about twenty-five years ago, and within it was doubtless planned, if not matured, the celebrated Broadway Street Railway scheme which brought Sharp to sorrow.

Sharp, too, had his home in congenial surroundings. He passed his prime in building piers and street railroads with ferry connections. Twenty-third street got its ferry very recently—that is, in "Jim" Fisk's time, since the war. This street, long after some of those farther up town had been built upon with fine mansions, was a waste of vacant lots, with here and there a factory, stage stable, cattle market, and road tavern.

London Terrace, a row of fine old mansions west of Ninth avenue, and a row of brick cottages near Eighth avenue, opposite the Sharp house, stood almost alone as desirable residences of that neighborhood. The present Grand Opera house, built by Pike after the war, gave the region a beautiful marble structure in the Italian style. It stands on the corner of Twenty third street and Eighth avenue, the rear being diagonally opposite the Sharp house. Fisk's enterprise also made the Grand Opera house, and in the building he established the Erie railway offices in a suite of elegant apartments. The ferry across North river, from the foot of Twenty third street to the Erie depot at Pavonia, Sharp's Twenty-third street railway from the ferry dock to the central portion of the city, and the Opera house combined, brought life to a district that but for these might have remained for years lagging in the march of progress.

WHERE JACOB SHARP ONCE LIVED.

The Twenty-third street home of Sharp marks the second stage of the man's career. Had he lived long enough and carried out his plans, he might have died in a palace on the avenue. He came to the brown stone from a little brick house (leased) on Twenty-second street. His most active work was done in the brown stone period, when, although known to his neighbors as a quiet, unobtrusive man, he was preparing the Broadway project, and actually carried it in his brain for a quarter of a century. On the steps of the brown stone one cold winter morning, as he was about to drive out in his beaver and silk wrappings, the boodler manipulator was met with the news that the indictments against him were to be tried at once.

He staid in the brown stone to fight it out. The palace on the avenue never came to crown his career. During his busy life in the city Sharp maintained a country place near Rome, N. Y., and there he caught cold in the great blizzard and died the month following in a house near his old home, which his family occupied after his conviction. It was during his trial, or between the time of his indictment and his death, that Sharp became best known to his immediate neighbors. He was greeted by the idle and curious whenever he appeared in the street. One day he divided public curiosity with another celebrity of the hour, Mrs. Langtry, whose cottage is on the same block.

Sharp was on trial in the great railroad charter case and the lily was courting popularity on one stage and fighting a legal battle over a high paling she had erected before her cottage on another, and by a coincidence both celebrities had their carriages at their doors at the same hour. The mob crowded about the Langtry carriage until Sharp appeared, and then went over en masse and surrounded the Sharp carriage, and followed it as long as they could keep up with it, staring at its occupant with the usual staring crowd of street loiterers. His neighborhood fame, such as it was, came late and came suddenly, and vanished as quickly as it came, for few of the residents of the locality, excepting the trade people whose patron he was, remember personally the occupant of the brown stone, No. 326, or can tell off hand where he lived, within half a dozen numbers.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

SHIPPING CATTLE ACROSS SEA.

Some Points Regarding This New Commercial Industry.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 6.—The live stock shipping industry began about eight years ago. The average number of cattle sent each week is 3,000 the year round, or about 160,000 annually. Of course this does not include dead car casses, which are shipped by the million, nor fine breeding stock, comprising a great number of bulls, every year sent over from Kentucky.

Upon the other hand, England sends no butchers' stock to America. She does, however, ship fine thoroughbreds for stock breeding purposes, and no end of them.

The expense of shipping a cargo of cattle (of say 550 head) may easily be computed by these figures: Cost of 550 head, at $60 each, $33,000, forty men (deducting four "deadheads"), at $30 each (wages range from $25 to $35) $1,200, foreman, $60; one assistant foreman at $40; freight on stock at $10 per head (it ranges from $6 to $12), $5,500, loss of 2 per cent on stock (the average loss, aside from a wholesale disaster, is 2 to 2½ per cent.), $660; total cost of cargo, $40,460, or $73.50 per head. To this must often be added cost of insurance, although the cargo is not always insured, if weather indications are favorable.

Thus it will be seen that the ships does not always realize a profit on his cargo, as, at a minimum loss of 2 per cent., he must realize $73.50 per head on his cattle in England to come out even. And still, above the investment already mentioned, he is pledged to provide a return passage for his men.

The system of taking men across in cattle boats and giving them their board for services rendered is fast falling into ill favor. The "deadheads," as this class of men are called, usually hail from an utterly worthless rank—the tramp brigade supplies the material as a rule and as a fitting climax they prove themselves to be a positive burden, finding it the surest way to beat a two weeks' tattoo on the mess table without running the risk of being "put off" between stations and walking the ties. For this reason shippers much prefer to pay a regular men his wage. To be sure, there are worthy and needy men among this class of "deadheads." A man perhaps is unfortunate enough to be obliged to work his passage home to England; or, for that matter, an American, failing to find employment here, seeks it on board a cattle boat but the percentage of worthies has become so small that not more than three to five "deadheads" are now included in a passage, and even these are made to do the most menial work at the over officious bidding of the hirelings.

A. J. P.

A Play Is an Animated Picture.

I remember that during the rehearsal of "The School for Scandal" I was impressed with the idea that the performance would not go well. It is always a difficult matter to bring a company of great artists together for a night and have them act in unison with each other; not from any ill feeling, but from the fact that they are not accustomed to play together. In an fine mechanical contrivance the ease and perfection with which it works often depend upon the fact that the cog wheels have their different proportions. On this occasion they were all identical in size, highly polished and well made, but not adapted to the same machinery.

Seeing a hitch during the rehearsal in one of the important scenes, I ventured, in my official capacity, to make a suggestion to one of the old actors. He regarded me with a cold, stony stare, as though I had been at a great distance which I was, both in age and in experience—and gave me to understand that there was but one way to settle the matter, and that was his way. Of course, as the company did not comprise the one regularly under my management, I felt that it would be becoming in me to yield, which I did not, however, without protesting that the position I took was the proper and only one under the circumstances, and when I saw the scene fall and virtually go to pieces at night, I confess that I felt some satisfaction in the knowledge that my judgment had been correct. In fact, the whole entertainment, while it had been a financial success, was an artistic failure. People wondered how so many great actors could make a performance go off so tamely.

Harmony is the most important element in a work of art. In this instance each piece of mosaic was perfect in form and beautiful in color, but when fitted together they matched badly, and the effect was crude. An actor who has been for years the main attraction in his plays, and on all occasions the central and conspicuous figure of the entertainment, can scarcely be expected to adapt himself at once to being grouped with others in one picture; having so long performed the solo, it is difficult to accompany the air. A play is like a picture; the actors are the colors, and they must blend with one another if a perfect work is to be produced. Should they fail to answer to the value and distribution of their talents then, though they be ever so great, they must submit their case to the care and guidance of a master hand.—Joseph Jefferson in The Century.

Are Our Race Questions Lawful?

New York Sun.

"We are always having race questions in this country. First it was the Indian question, now it is the negro question."

"Regular game of *rouge et noir*."

THE CAPITAL SOCIETY.

Public Men Must Choose Between Pleasure and Success.

A Bright Member of Congress Describes His Experience.

Mr. Walter Wellman Studies the White House Receptions.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6. Public men complain most bitterly that society makes such large demands upon their time that they cannot properly get through their work. At the last White House reception I sat down in the East Room, taking possession of a secluded corner, and watched the famous men and beautiful women who were promenading that noble apartment, reflecting upon their daily lives, their antecedents, their life struggles and daily routine. On such an occasion as this it is always obvious that the woman is serene and content and self possessed, while the man it is who seems pressed for time, who is nervous about his appearance and his manners.

As good luck would have it I was joined in this nook of observation by the man, of all others, whom I wanted to see—young and handsome Congressman Dolliver, of Iowa. Dolliver I wanted to see because I knew him as an eloquent and thoughtful man, a wit and philosopher, original and courageous in his thoughts and expressions, and the more interesting because all this spectacular affability and dreary show of cordiality was new and strange to him. In short, I wanted to know what a man of brains and sense, fresh from the people and from a form of society much simpler than this, would think of it all.

"Dolliver," said I, as he sat down beside me, "tell me how this scene impresses you."

"First," he replied, "let me tell you of my experience here to-night. It was my first taste of official society as seen at a public levee in the executive mansion. I did not know what to do when I came here, and so I thought it best simply to follow the crowd. It took me forty minutes to get from the front door to the coat room, and there a colored man grabbed my hat and coat, while I was willing to wager something handsome that I should never get them back again. Ten minutes later and the stream of people had carried me with them to the reception room. I was a little dazed by what occurred there, and I have been a little dazed ever since. I remember hearing my name sung out by some one, 'Mr. Dolliver!' A man whom I took for the president grabbed my hand and pumped my right arm up and down a couple of times. Then I was shoved along to Mrs. Harrison, I think it was. My arm was pumped again, and as another cog was turned by the machine I heard myself greeted by the second lady as 'Mr. Gulliver.' Again the pump motion was applied, the machine took up another cog, and I was introduced to the next lady as 'Mr. Mellville.' More pump like movement of the right arm, and with the lights dazzling my eyes, and my brain a little disordered by visions of beautiful women and gorgeous dresses, I was passed along to still another. Here I recovered myself sufficiently to endeavor to regain possession of my proper name, but when, five seconds later, the machine moved again I found the pump action just like its predecessors and a large, handsome woman with a French accent calling me 'Mr. Golly boy.' Then I gave it up, and resigned myself to anything that might happen in the way of impromptu nomenclature. More pump handle movements, more parodies on the name that I had come honestly by, and finally, I reached the end of the line and as Gen. Zollicoffer made my escape into the East Room. Let me sit down and catch my breath."

"And you like it?"

"Well, it is a wonderful spectacle, and I am fond of the spectacular. All the glimpses I have had of the society of Washington interest me, particularly the fine dinners. It seems to me that the dinner is the most rational and enduring form of social activity here. I never fail to accept an invitation to dinner. But what strikes me most forcibly is the demands this social business makes on one's time. How some of the senators and members manage to get through their work and give so much time to social matters is more than I can understand. Of course I am willing to concede that this society is very fascinating. I must confess that it has taken hold of me in a way which I had not dreamed of. I came down here, as I am told many a young congressman had come before me, full of ambition and clothed in good resolutions. I was not going to dally with the glittering tempter, society. My days were to be spent in the work of the house of representatives and in the service of my constituents, while my evenings were to be devoted to letter writing and to study. Now as a matter of fact I have been out to a dinner or a reception every night for a week. I have almost lived in a dress coat."

"And you find yourself much pressed for time?"

"All the while. It is something new in my experience. In the country town in which I lived we did not know what it was to be hurried. We arose at a reasonable hour in the morning, had leisure to read two or three newspapers before breakfast, walked down to the office, stopping to chat with friends on the way, had an hour or two for a midday dinner, took a nap thereafter if so inclined, and in this luxurious manner spent the day and the evening. But this is a different sort of life. Take my experience of today as a sample of every day's experience, not only of mine but of every congressman's and senator's. I breakfasted at 8, at 9 was in a hired cab going to the government printing office to get a job for an old constituent of mine, from there to the pension office to look up a case for a worthy woman of my district, then to the postoffice department to see about a postoffice appointment, to the treasury, to the war department and finally to the Capitol. All day there I wrote letters to my constituents. At 3 o'clock the house adjourned, and I had an engagement to dine at 6 four miles from the Capitol. A rapid drive, a lightning change from business to dress suit, another hurried drive, and I was at my hostess ten minutes late, despite all my exertions. At 9 o'clock I had an engagement with my friend and colleague, Judge Reed, to come to the president's reception, and here I am, all of which I call pretty lively work for a plain young congressman who had firmly resolved not to be led astray by the seductions of Washington society."

Mr. Dolliver did not know I was going to use him as a horrible example of the manner in which the society of the capital destroys good resolutions and leisure lines, and he may not thank me for so doing, but he is a young and handsome bachelor, naturally falling an easy victim to the wiles of the world of fashion. I wanted to contrast him with a senator who in case was soon called to my notice by the appearance in the East Room of his beautiful wife. Mrs. Davis, wife of the senator from Minnesota, is one of the popular women of Washington, and goes much in society, but her husband is rarely seen with her. He is one of the few public men who have fought against the tempter and conquered, although the odds were not on his side, reinforced, as the opposition was, by the pleading of Mrs. Davis. A friend of mine was telling me of a call he made at Senator Davis' house one night. In the hall he met Mrs. Davis just going to her carriage.

The senator was found upstairs in his library, sitting in his shirt sleeves, a cigar between his lips, his feet perched upon a chair, the whole picture of plain, placid comfort. It was obvious that there had been a domestic discussion about the social duties of a senator of the United States, carried on in executive session, and with the senator emerging as victor. My friend, who had surmised all this, and who is very artful, asked the senator if he were going out.

"Not much," said Mr. Davis, puffing vigorously at his cigar and pushing the box over to his caller. "Not much. The fact is this society business is the greatest nuisance of the day. A dress coat I abominate. I am thinking of introducing a bill to have all swallow tails abolished. If I had known that a man had to wear one of those infernal things three or four times a week in Washington, I'm hanged if I would have come to the senate."

About the first thing a public man has to decide on coming to congress or other official station in the capital is this one of society. Shall he go out and give up all his cherished plans of work and study, all his ambition to be a great and useful statesman, or remain at home and miss the pleasures of dinners and receptions. It is a more serious question than the reader who knows not the situation would be likely to judge it. Once started in the social whirl it is not so easy to stop. In fact, it is almost impossible, and the first thing the victim knows he will find himself so pressed for time that he cannot even read the morning newspapers, and as for writing speeches or giving careful study to any of the great questions of the times, that is not to be thought of. I was talking about this to a veteran newspaper correspondent, one who has been here twenty years and kept his eyes and ears open to good advantage, and he lays down the rule that the men who eschew society are the men who make success as a public life. Social pleasures, even moderately indulged, sap the energies and undermine the ambition with surprising rapidity. As Secretary Windom walked through the East Room, my friend pointed to him and said:

"There goes one of the most evenly balanced, one of the most capable of our public men. He has a phenomenal capacity for work. Every day, the secretary is at the treasury department till 5 or 6 o'clock; his dinner is not finished till 8; four or five times a week he is out to receptions, and yet he comes into his office next morning thoroughly up with all the news of the day and with a score of important matters all ready to go into the hands of his subordinates. How he could do that was a mystery to me till one night last week, when I chanced to pass his house on Massachusetts avenue about 2 o'clock in the morning. There was a bright light in his library, and there I knew how he kept up with his work. He burns the candle at both ends. A little further down the avenue another library was brilliantly illuminated, notwithstanding the lateness of the hour, and through an open blind I saw the little chief justice of the United States bending over his desk. That explained how he was able to devote so much time to society, of which he is very fond, and at the same time to keep up with the enormous amount of work which his position throws upon him. And thus, I dare say, you'll find it all over the city of Washington.

"To the man of affairs and sincere and conscientious effort to do his whole duty there is but one way to make up for the time lost in society's gay whirl, and that is by consumption of the midnight oil. This does for a season or two, but the man who settles down to it as a regular thing will fail sooner or later. This reception is given in honor of the supreme court and congress. It is the one social event of the year which senators and representatives are in duty bound to attend, yet not one-half of the leading men of those bodies are here. Many that are here will not go out again this season. They need their evenings in their libraries or "dens" for the purpose of writing letters, reading bills, studying public questions or conferences with friends and colleagues. They have made their choice between pleasure and success in favor of the latter."

WALTER WELLMAN.

Not Tall Enough.

History has recorded that a foreign princess to whom Henry VIII of England offered his hand in marriage sent back the pointed answer that "if she had two heads she would gladly have placed one of them at his majesty's disposal." The allusion is to the fate of Anne Boleyn and Katherine Howard, two good specimen of the epigrammatic smartness of that period; but, says Mr. David Kerr, an equally creditable performance has been furnished by our own age.

Just at the time when vague reports were beginning to creep abroad that Germany was meditating fresh extension of her frontier at the expense of Holland a Dutch official of high rank happened to be visiting the court of Berlin, where he was handsomely entertained. Among other spectacles got up to amuse him a review was organized at Potsdam.

"What does your excellency thing of our soldiers?" asked Prince Bismarck, as one of the regiments came marching past in admirable order.

"They look as if they knew how to fight," replied the visitor, gravely, "but they are not quite tall enough."

The prince looked rather surprised at this disparaging criticism. He made no answer, however, and several other regiments filed past in succession; but the Dutchman's verdict upon each and all was still the same: "Not tall enough."

At length the grenadiers of the guard made their appearance a magnificent body of veterans, big and stalwart enough to have satisfied even the giant loving father of Frederick the Great; but the inexorable critic merely said, "Fine soldiers, but not tall enough."

Then Prince Bismarck fairly lost patience, and rejoined, somewhat sharply, "The grenadiers are the finest men in our whole army; may I ask what your excellency is placed to mean by saying that they are not tall enough?"

The Dutchman looked him full in the face, and replied with significent emphasis, "I mean that we can flood our country twelve feet deep." London Tid Bits.

The Cincinnati Price Current estimates that the winter pack of 1889-'90 will show an increase of 1,000,000 hogs over the year preceding.

BURTON COLBERT'S LIFE AND DEATH

He Was a Deputy Marshal to a Horse Thief.

A Kind of Nothing.

Out in Indian territory they have some queer people. A correspondent of The New York Sun, writing from McAlister, I. T., mentions the death recently of a man named Burton Colbert.

Colbert was 31 years old at the time of his death. The son of a farmer near Utica, N. Y., he got into trouble when he was 20 and slipped to Fort Smith, Ark. He was a fine horseman, and his first employment at Fort Smith was in a livery stable. Being of a genial disposition, everybody liked him. He soon knew all the storekeepers round about, and was employed to drive drummers.

One day while he was piloting a drummer they were in a store kept by an Indian. There happened to be a dozen men, mostly half breeds, about who attempted to get away with the drummer's goods. Colbert turned in and shouting "Hands up!" enforced the order, by killing two of them, whereupon every man took to flight. Colbert ordered the drummer to "gather up his duds," and then drove him hastily away.

This episode showed of what stuff Colbert was made, and he was employed as deputy United States marshal, and was usually sent on the most desperate errands. In March, 1881, he passed through an experience detailed by The Sun correspondent.

Over in the Creek nation was a family by the name of Crenshaw. They were horse thieves by vocation, and practiced highway robbery as an avocation. They had murdered a number of men, but proof of the crimes had been lacking. In March the four men came to Fort Gibson to attend court, and McDermott, the liveryman, recognized two of the horses as the property of a farmer living in Cherokee county, Kan. Warrants for the four thieves were issued and delivered to Colbert and five other marshals, who were detailed to make the arrest. By some means not known the Crenshaws heard that the warrants were out, and getting their horses they rode quietly out of town.

BURTON COLBERT.

A posse, for it was all that was left, it fell to Colbert to follow the old man alone. Colbert turned back to the Arkansas valley, making straight for the Crenshaw cabin on the north fork of Polecat creek. He had once stopped at Crenshaw's and knew the family. While considering what he should do Colbert saw Crenshaw's daughter slip away from the house and go off up the creek alone. He followed her carefully until she sat down on a mossy bank 200 yards away. He saw that she kept looking up the stream as if expecting some one. He saw that the girl was looking for a lover, and determined to take this lover's place. Carefully slipping around until above the girl on the bank, he took her in his arms almost before she knew of his presence. Crenshaw, has while maidens, admire a dashing lover, and the girl recognized Colbert the moment she saw him. What became of the lover is not known—some folks think Colbert killed him.

Fortunately, the girl had not heard that Colbert was a deputy marshal. She took him to the house inside of two hours, and when the next morning, old man Crenshaw and his oldest boy Jack reached the cabin, Colbert met them with a revolver in each hand. He fed the drop on them beautifully, but he had not calculated on the women making trouble. No sooner did the two men hold up their arms than the girl, half wild to think she had been made a fool of, jumped on the officer from behind. Colbert pulled the triggers and both men dropped, and then he deliberately fled, the girl, but not to death. The old man was killed and Jack so badly hurt that he could not fight, and Colbert was once more master of the situation.

Both Jack and the girl recovered. The three boys were taken to Fort Smith for trial; two were convicted and one came clear. The two got sentences of a little over a year each, as was customary at Fort Smith in those days.

Colbert lost his job. From being a hunter of rogues he became a rogue, turning horse thief. He had, moreover, become a drunkard. Yet while in liquor he was more terrible than ever, and I—easily taken. After a spree he fell on the road and lay there while a rain storm came up and wet him to the skin. Pneumonia finished him in two days. He died peacefully in bed while a minister of the Gospel prayed by his side.

They Got the Scent.

There is a miserly old lady living in Oshkosh who, it is believed, judging from circumstances, has chests and chests of gold secreted in her house somewhere. She is so penurious and hates to part with her money so bad, that when she is compelled from absolute necessity to buy the necessaries of life she walks to the store farthest from her house so that she can keep in her possession the money that must be spent for food a little longer, and pays for her purchase with more reluctance than Isaac of York could command when parting with his gold.

It is told of this old lady that one day, while counting over some money, a five cent piece dropped in a big wood box filled with wood, shavings, etc. She searched for an hour in vain, and was almost distracted by the loss, when a bright thought struck her. She would have a couple of little boys, who were playing near the house, seek it. Accordingly she called them in and told them if they would find the money which had dropped in the wood box she would give them each a cent. The youngsters came to earn the

BARNUM IN LONDON.

An English Journalist Interviews the Famous Showman.

Something About the Building Where the Circus is Held.

Distinguished People Who Have Visited the Great Show.

LONDON, January 25. I found Mr. Barnum sitting in a handsome parlor of a first-floor suite in the big Hotel Victoria in London. Close by was his secretary, hard at work, the whole time answering the invitations that people of all sorts pour in on the famous showman. He said:

"I cannot go out to a tenth of the places where I am invited. Your English hours are too late for me, for one thing. Fashionable dinners begin at half past eight. I cannot eat a heavy meal at that time of night. You are kind enough to say that I look 'full of sap' still. So I am, but it is the result of an abstemious life. For 30 years I have not smoked, and for 40 I have not tasted intoxicating liquor. This, as well as the late hours, makes it difficult for me to go out to dinner.

"When I went a few weeks ago to the lord mayor's banquet, the loving cup came round after the eating was finished. This is an immense chased silver goblet with two handles and a tall cover. Inside is a highly spiced and flavored beverage, compounded of claret, port, and other alcoholic liquors. I did not taste it this time, but I have tasted it in earlier days. It goes round, and everybody at table drinks of it, out of a small silver beaker. The way it is served is this: the two men who are neighbors at the board rise from their seats; the one lifts the cover off and holds it while the other takes a drink; then he wipes the place where his mouth has touched with his napkin. The second one puts the cover on, and then takes the cup and turns to his neighbor on the opposite side, who lifts the cover off for him, and holds it while he drinks; and so on, all round the table.

"Well, that practice is not a very nice one, perhaps, but it is a custom of immemorial antiquity, and one is not obliged to actually drink. He can put his lips to the edge without swallowing any of the beverage. That was what I did. But I did not know that critical eyes were watching me. However, the next day I got a letter from a man, who said: 'Mr. Barnum, you profess to be a teetotaller, but I saw you drink of the lord mayor's loving cup.' So I replied that I allow no man to be a judge over me: if I wanted to drink of liquor at any moment, I should do it; but, as a fact, I never take a drop of intoxicant, and did not do so then.

"Every day I go to my show at Olympia and drive round the arena in my open carriage and pair. The people recognize me at once, and give me hearty cheers. But I do not profess to give my attention to the small details of the show now. My partner, Mr. Bailey, and my grandson and destined successor, who is now a fine young fellow of 21, are my representatives in such matters.

"I make a point of going when the royal family are coming. All of them who are in England have been now, except Queen Victoria. Her favorite lady of honor, the Dowager Lady Churchill, came here and saw the show and told me that her majesty would like to come, and was thinking of doing so, but as she is a martyr to rheumatism she cannot go up any stairs. I at once offered to construct a special box down below, the royal box is on the balcony, so that the queen could walk straight in. But there is another, and a greater difficulty. The queen will not go to public performances. She would want the entire show given for herself and those who came with her, all the other seats to be unoccupied. I do not know yet if this will be arranged, but probably not.

"I should like her majesty to come, as she was one of my earliest friends in England, and did a great deal to make General Tom Thumb the fashion when I brought him over in 1844. Almost at once, the queen commanded him to appear at Buckingham palace, introduced him to the royal children, and gave him a handsome present.

You ask me if I found London much changed since then? Well, it is I who have changed most, I think. I have learned common sense. When I came over with Tom Thumb, so little did I understand my business here that I only charged one shilling admission. All the fashion of London came when the queen had patronized him and led the way, and our duchesses and millionaires, driving up in their carriages with powdered footmen in plush knee breeches and all the rest of it, would rather have paid ten shillings for a comfortable seat than one shilling to have stood in a crowd. But I charged them all alike, one little shilling, when I had no seats, but only a platform in the middle of the hall, for the general to walk about upon. I know better now. The fine ladies and rich gentlemen who are so plentiful in London would pay for their seats and have them.

"At Olympia, where the show is running now in London, we have 300 seats at half a sovereign (two dollars and a half), 600 at six shillings, 1400 at five shillings, over 2000 at three shillings and over 2300 at one shilling. This vast building seats about 8000 spectators, but this is not half of the number that we accommodate in our great show tents in America. On the other hand, it is far more than could be seated, leaving room for the arena and the stage, in any building in the states.

"Except a few railway depots and only a few even of them there is no building in America of the size of this great hall, called Olympia. It is situated at Kensington, in a district which was all open fields when I came to London first, but is now a fashionable residential neighborhood. The underground railway connects it with all parts of the metropolis, and indeed, by a little changing of trains at certain stations, with all parts of the kingdom. The railway companies bring excursion parties from all over, though London, alone with six million inhabitants, is big enough to go on filling all our seats for months at every performance. Every corner has a numbered reserved seat. We never admit anybody for whom we have not a seat ready. So we often have to refuse money at the ticket offices.

"Railways make the greatest difference that I see in England now from what it was five and forty years ago. Then the east end and the west of London hardly knew anything of each other. They really were, as Lord Beaconsfield had just called them in his new novel 'Sybil,' two nations. Now I hear of your ladies of title going visiting in east end homes and providing entertainments of good singing and so on in the most poverty stricken neighborhoods, as well as increasing hospitals and so on. It is because of the same railway facilities for getting about that makes it possible for everybody to come to my show.

"I must tell you some more about Olympia, the fine building without which we could not have come to London. Well, we might have brought our tents, of course, but then you can easily understand, they do not do for cold weather. We have to let the show rest while the weather is severe. All winter the animals simply eat their heads off. So when we found that we could house them here in brick built stables, and keep them warm just as at home, we felt that we could show here in the winter, without depriving our American patrons of anything. They will have us back by the time we usually open. This winter show in London is simply so much time to the good.

"Olympia has buildings which cover seven and one-half acres of ground: besides which there is a garden of five and one half acres around. The great hall is 520 feet long and 380 feet wide. We take one entire side of it—just 500 feet and 80 feet deep from the stage, for one great spectacle of 'Nero.' The roof is very lofty—150 feet high. It is supported on pillars which are 220 feet apart, and which are arranged beneath in the most wonderful manner. Those pillars, which are the visible supports to the roof, sit upon iron frames sunk in the ground, which are hollow, and have within them loosely fitting cones of iron, not more than 18 inches wide at the widest part. These expand or contract with the heat or chill in the atmosphere. If they could not do so they would burst the sockets. As it is, those slender cones really bear the entire weight of the roof of Olympia, and it is an engineering triumph.

"Besides the great hall, there is a theatre which seats 1,800 people, and a complete set of stables and all accessories. The royal box is like a room. It is placed in the balcony, and so enclosed at the sides that nobody in the audience can see into it. On each side, however, there is a little private box, the occupants of which can see into the royal box, when wished, and can speak and be spoken to. These are the private boxes of myself and my partner, Mr. Bailey.

"The royal box is sumptuously furnished. Chairs and settees are covered in dark-brown plush, and gold and brown tapestry. A row of chairs is placed along the front, but in the rest of the room the furniture is arranged about artistically, just as it would be in the royal drawing-rooms. The mirrors are draped in plush; flower-holders stand and hang about and are filled with the finest hot-house blossoms when the box is occupied. There are two or three little tables of satin wood inlaid, and other fine materials, and a Turkey carpet on the floor. When royalties announce that they are coming, a crimson carpet is laid down all the way from the entrance of Olympia to the door of the box. A variety of fine wines are placed on a side table, and tea and coffee are served for the ladies. Royal people are invariably thus attended to in England though they do not always find such a splendid apartment prepared for their use. They are accustomed to these things, and think little of them; but they would miss them if they were not provided.

"English people are wonderfully led by the example of their royal family. The queen made Tom Thumb fashionable in 1844, and the Prince and Princess of Wales led the way for the large aristocratic attendance we have every day now at the show.

"Personally, the royal family are quite unaffected and kind and simple in manners. When the Prince and Princess of Wales came to Olympia the other day for the first time, he said, as soon as he came in: 'I am not to be introduced to Mr. Barnum. I know him already. I shall know him at once when I see him.' The fact is that when his royal highness came to America, over five and twenty years ago, my museum was the only place of public amusement that he visited. He even then claimed to be an old acquaintance, having seen me with General Tom Thumb when the prince was a little fellow, only a small bit bigger than the general. Tom Thumb then said to him: 'Well, Prince, I'm not so big as you to look at, but I reckon I think myself every bit as big!' So the prince claimed me as an old friend. He knew me at once when I came into the box, and then introduced me to the princess. They came again, and since then all the rest of the royal family have been. The Duchess of Albany, Prince Leopold's widow, brought both her children, and Princess Beatrice, who came up expressly for the show all the way from Windsor castle, brought her two eldest children.

"Down below the great hall of Olympia, there is a perfect village. There are kitchens there which supply daily meals to about five hundred of our employes, and also the best possible dinners in the great dining room to guests who come to have their repast there, in order to be ready to go into the show. There are several kitchens, each of which does its own special work. The contractors are Lyon & Co., who have the contract for the Imperial institute, and are a very well organized firm. In the kitchen for entrees and fish, they employ only French cooks. In the roasting department they have an English man, who has spent all his life in that specially English sort of cookery. For bread and cakes they have only Scotchmen—those being supposed to be the branches of the culinary art in which each nation excels.

"Besides the kitchens downstairs there are cellars for the wines, a blacksmith's forge, a carpenter's shop, a butcher's store, a veterinary surgery, a cutlery shop where table utensils are ground and repaired, and, in fact, a perfect village. There 120 watchmen employed, who relieve each other in watches similar to those on board ship. There are engineers to keep up the hot water supply of the seven miles of water pipe by which the entire building is heated; and also for the electric light installation, the largest in existence for any building. There are 200 arc lights and over 3,000 incandescent lights. So the greatest show on earth is well suited in the greatest building, take it all in all, that there is on earth.

"Our expenses have been enormous; but we shall more than bring them back. I told the English public before I came that I did not mind if I lost half a million on the enterprise. It was the dream of my life to show my show in London, to let the English public know what America can do. We spent over $500,000 on bringing everything over and making the needful preliminary arrangements. There are fifteen hundred people on our pay sheet, and our daily expenses are fourteen hundred pounds, or seven thousand dollars. But as our show is filled at almost every performance, we shall, on balance, return with enough of your English gold to seriously disturb the balance of exchange.

"I enjoy life to the full. My wife, who is English, and only half my age, is more serious than I am, though we have made her gayer in America than she was when she came over. But she sometimes thinks me too lively for my own good. What do you think she gave me the other day as a present? A beautifully illustrated card, bearing the text 'Peace be still.' Though I am eighty years old, she thought the advice necessary."

FLORENCE FENWICK MILLER,
of the London Illustrated News.

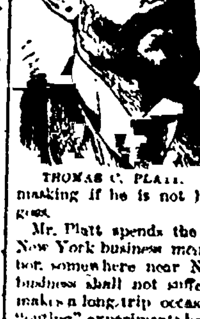
HON. THOMAS C. PLATT.

He Is a Very Much Talked Of Man Just Now.

A New Yorker who has been much talked of during the excitement over the proposed World's fair in 1892 is the Hon. Thomas Collier Platt, who may be found during the city season, whenever he wants to be, at the president's offices of the United States Express company or the Fifth Avenue hotel. When he was made president of the board of quarantine commissioners it was alleged that he was a non resident of the city, and he was compelled to step down and out, but that did not discourage him in the least. His household quarters at the Fifth Avenue are too tempting for any hard working city man to abandon so long as he can stave off the landlord's process, which he can do by simply paying his bills, no matter where he registers as a voter.

Platt's tall form and massive features may often be detected in the crowd that saunters along the lobby of the hotel after down town office hours. Usually he steps up to the theatre ticket office and selects places for himself and family at some of the best places of amusement. The play is his great recreation, as it is that of most men of affairs—the play and his family. When not at the play of an evening he is in his rooms with his home gods. Of course, being the active factor in politics that he is, and the Fifth Avenue hotel being the headquarters of his party, he devotes a reception room to Senator So and So and the member from Somewhere whenever they call to confer on the situation. But these things do not weigh enough on his capacities to make him a mere burden bearer for the public.

Mrs. Platt and the younger Platts, to say nothing of himself, get a great deal of the ex-senator's attention. If he should not get again the senatorial seat that he threw overboard in a huff in 1881, it looks as though it will never be said of him that he died [illegible] crying for it. He is one of the most genial of men in little affairs, and is a perfect master in masking if he is not happy as the world goes.



THOMAS C. PLATT.

Mr. Platt spends the heated term as most New York business men do. He has a harbor somewhere near New York, so that his business shall not suffer, and of course he makes a long trip occasionally. One of his "outing" experiments has recently given him a costly experience, not without profit, probably, in the usual way. At any rate some one else got the money out of the affair, Platt did not.

The way it occurred was that he found such a pleasant summer boarding nook out on the slopes of Shinnemunk mountains, in Orange county, that he was pleased with the prospect to the tune of $40,000 to $50,000, which he invested in a country home. He bought over a hundred acres at the foot of the mountain, built a magnificent Queen Anne, established his son there as farmer and manager, and reserved for himself and the main household apartments that should serve as a summer annex to his parlors at the Fifth Avenue.

But "'twas ever thus;" he had summered on the Shinnemunk two seasons. He was not supposed to winter there and never tried, yet somehow those two summers had not revealed the possibilities of Shinnemunk in deathly loneliness, so unlike the avenue, and Newport, and Saratoga, that the heart of man quailed before the prospect of a life sentence there even for summers only. True, the valley prospect, with Cromwell lake nestling at only a mile's distance, was charming. A short climb would bring the noble Hudson into view. Yet, as a sympathetic friend who has been there expresses it, you leave all the loveliness behind you, climb the mountain road up the gentle slope, pass house after house until you come to the last, which is Tom Platt's, and there is not another within five miles of it. No, nothing but a dismal waste of mountain such as no acclimated New Yorker in his right senses could ever look upon as home. The Queen Anne, farm and all, with views and prospects, are for sale, and the loneliness will be thrown in as a sort of a chromo accompaniment.

This matter of loneliness certainly never troubles a man of Mr. Platt's connections in his New York home during times of political excitement. Then in vain he sighs for his wilderness lodge, for since he will be a mogul in public affairs he must face the inevitable and meet innumerable callers whose missions, however important to themselves, are valueless to him. At his business office it is easy to manage, like the Irishman's master, to "go out twisht to the wanst he comes in," for there are outside sentinels, inside sentinels and sentinels all along the line to give evasive answers when the Toms, Dicks and Harrys demand to see Mr. Platt.

At his hotel the problem is not so easy, but when he is in and does not want to be, to the ruthless invaders of privacy the hotel clerk answers to all callers who ask, "Is Mr. Platt here?" a sweet and smiling "I don't know." Now, if the clerk doesn't know—and as he says he doesn't it is probably true—who does know? The register will tell the date of his last formal arrival, which may be ten days or a month back. The give-it-away key in his room box is no guide, because his family are always in possession. The corridors are guarded and are passable only to those having a right there, and the only way to find out whether the ex-senator is in or not is to watch the several exits of the place until he tries to get out. Then the interviewer gets his inning if he have the strength left to claim it.

OLD FAMILY WAYS.

Oliver Optic Tries His Hand at Looking Backward.

The Days of the Wood Fire, Smoke Jack and Tinder Box.

Recollections of the Time When Coal was Introduced.

One who has lived long enough to do a little looking back fifty or sixty years, is greatly astonished at the marvelous changes in the manner of doing things in everyday life. Sixty years ago in Boston anthracite coal was not in common use, if it was in use at all. In certain sections of the city there were wood stands, where people from the country, coming into town with a load of wood, waited for customers. The best of hickory brought $3 a cord, which is about the price of the best wood at the present day, though that of inferior quality was sold at a lower rate. Such a thing as a cook stove was hardly known, and all the cooking was done with wood in an open fireplace. Biscuit and loves were baked in a bake kettle, which had a cover with a rim around it, so that coals or hot ashes could be put on it. In hotels and large private houses meats and poultry were roasted before the fire. A "smoke jack" was used in the former and it did its work a great deal better than any oven can do it. Roast beef and roast turkey at the present time are misnomers, as a rule, for they are really baked.

THE SMOKE JACK.

My young friends, and very likely many of my older ones, do not know what a smoke jack is, and I have not seen one for forty years, though possibly they are still in use in some large hotels. Its construction is very simple. In the flue of the kitchen chimney a flange wheel, something like the propeller of a steamer, is placed so that it will turn readily. When a smart fire is made the hot air rushes up the flue and turns the wheel. It may have been supposed that the smoke turned it at a time when young people did not study physics in the day school, and this may have been the origin of the name. The axle of the wheel projected out through the chimney wall into the room, about six feet above the hearth. On the end of the axle was a drum with four grooves in it over which a chain could be passed.

Long spits, with a grooved wheel at one end, were provided, over which the chain, eight or nine feet long, fastened together so as to form an "endless chain," passed. An iron stand, to which four holders were attached, held up the other end of the spit. Another stand was placed near the grooved wheel by which the distance from the fire could be regulated. The fire was made in a grate not more than six or eight inches deep, but from one to two feet high. From one to four spits were used as needed, and the jack was so geared that the spits turned very slowly all the time. Pans were placed under the spits, from which the cooks did the basting. Roasting is better done with this apparatus than it can be done in an oven, for the reason that the continued turning of the spits does not permit the juice of the meats to run out, as when they are at rest.

Passing by a certain shop in the Latin quarter of Paris, I used to stop to look in at the window, for at the back of it there was a great fire, before which were several spits on which chickens were roasting. The windows always had on display for sale plenty of cold roast chickens, and they were cooked in the old fashioned way. The French seem to believe in the method of former days, for I saw an ingenious contrivance for roasting in a window in the Avenue de l'Opera. It was a spit, on which was a dummy chicken roasting before an imaginary fire. The bird was kept turning all the time by an apparatus composed of springs, which had to be wound up like a clock. But the curious part of it was the appliance for basting the chicken. Over the spit was a small trough with minute holes in the bottom, through which the basting dropped very slowly. The trough beneath the spit was inclined so that the liquid ran down to one end, where it was taken up by a couple of revolving scoops and emptied into the trough above the roast. It was an admirable device, and could not fail to do its work well as long as the machinery was kept in working order.

FOUGHT THE COOK STOVE.

The first decided improvement on the iron bake kettle that I remember was the tin "baker," as it was called. It was on the plan of a "tin kitchen," which was also largely in use in the old time, in which the spit was occasionally turned by a crane at the end. The baker was set before the fire with the biscuit or loaf in it. The cover was inclined down from the fire, so that it would reflect the heat upon the bread. This and the tin kitchen did their work very well as long as open fires were available, but of course at much greater expense for fuel. The cook stove has nearly superseded all these appliances, though the old ladies of sixty years ago fought against it for a time as a senseless innovation; but they learned to use it and like it in the end. At first wood was generally used in it, but when hard coal came into general use it was the fuel generally used in cooking. This coal had a hard struggle to obtain a footing in houses in those days. My father hired a new man from the country and told him to make a fire in the morning in the grate. When we got up there was no fire. The man had "given it up." He could make a fire, he said, as well as anybody out of anything that would burn, but he could not do it with stones.

Gas was in use at this time, but I used to be amused at the comments of people from the country upon the lights in the office of the hotel where I was brought up. They all wanted to know what it was that burned. It was air or in the form of air, but they would not believe it, and evidently thought there must be some deviltry about it. The man that "blew out the gas" was even more common then than now.

I can remember when I was a boy of being actually alarmed, or at least startled, when I saw a man rub a little stick against the side of the house, obtain a light and ignite his cigar from it. It looked like a specimen of the black art. Now what should we do without matches that we buy at a cent or two a bunch? We used to rake up the fire nights and keep a bed of coals to start the fire in the morning. If we lost the fire we had to use a flint and steel and hammer away at it until we sent a spark into the tinder. Even then there was an outfit that could be bought for a quarter at the apothecary's called phosphorous matches. It consisted of a round box, six inches long and an inch in diameter. In the top were the matches, and in the bottom was a small vial into which they had to be thrust to procure the light. Before the present sort of matches were in being they came in oblong boxes, each containing a doubled piece of sandpaper, upon which to light them. OLIVER OPTIC.

Real Estate Transfers

Real estate transfers reported by F. O. Rowe for the week ending February 5, 1890.

CITY PROPERTY

J. F. Seldomridge, et al, to Z. C. Martin, lts 15 and 16 blk 13, Parrish's add .... $ 1
Mrs. Elvira D M Ogan to Robt. W. Anderson, lt 6 and 20 ft off n side lt 7, blk 82 4300
George W. Walker to Lawrence Weyand, lts 35, 34 36 and 36, Bristol's add 1
Wm. B. Faunce, et al, to R. F. Morton, lt 6 blk H, D. Russ Wood add 1
W. D. Jenkins, et al, to Harriet D. Rogers, lts 19 and 20 blk 4, Parrish's add 2000
Wm. B. Faunce, et al, to John S. Tucker, lt 5 blk H, D. Russ Wood's add 1
Augusta House to Jerusha N. Sanborn, n hf lt 13 blk 122 2800
Franco O. Wood, executor, to B F. Crowell, lt 11 blk 63 1
B. St. George Tucker to Boswell R. Anderson, lt 6 blk 82 15000
Thomas Bayne to Charles H. Thomas, lt 11 R C Bristol's sub of pt blk 220, add 1 1
Ella [illegible] Marshall to Thomas Sanders, blk 217, Marshall's sub. add 1 5500

ROSWELL CITY ADDITION.

Roswell Town and Land Co to Jesse W. Stone, lt 17 blk 21 125
Same to Esther A. Bell, lt 10 blk 2 100
Same to Josephine E. Nichols, lts 22 and 23 blk 4 300
Same to J. Lillian Hoagland, lts 8 and 9 blk 3 200

IVY WILD.

Levi B. Farrer to Robt W. Anderson, lt 4 blk 3 1

WEST COLORADO SPRINGS

Lizzie H. Thedinga to Lyman R. Boynton, lt 14 blk 34 1

COLORADO CITY

Sarah J. Braunon to Hardy Epperson, lt 26 blk 142 1600
Anthony Bott to A. D. Lake, that part blk 1001 Bott's 2nd add, lying e of c line of West st 250
Charles Adams to Rachel N. Harvey, lt 3 blk 181 600
Martin Drake to Sadie M. Clark, frac lt 3 blk 143, Drake's add 150

MANITOU.

Manitou Iron Springs Co. to John Hulburt, trustee, e hf of se qr and sw qr of se qr and se qr of sw qr sec 6 tp 14 s r 67 w and n hf ne qr and n hf of nw qr sec 7 tp 14 s r 67 w, excepting all lts previously sold by the Manitou Iron Springs Co 31,421
John H. Shealer to Michael A. Leddy, lt 4, blk C, Hals subd of lts 45 and 47 and resubd of lt 46 blk P 1
Joseph P. Schlink to C. Ameison, lt 35 and 36 blk 13 Fairview add 200
Manitou Land and Improvement Co to Diana E. Stokes lts 1 and 2 blk 2; lts 31 to 34 blk 3; lts 31 to 34 blk 5; lts 5 to 8 blk 6, lts 21 to 28 blk 8; lts 27 to 30 blk 9; also lts 13 to 20 blk 15, lts 15 to 30 blk 20, all blk 12 Fairview add 1
Same to J. R. Schlink, blk 13 Fairview add 1
John Hulbert et al. to Edward L. Ellis, lt 10 blk A Hulbert & Ebrich's subd of 1 s 2 to 11 blk B 1
Manitou Land and Improvement Co. to Joseph L. Duncan, lts 23 to 33 blk 5 Fairview add 1
Rachel A. Warnock to Nancy Van Deventer, e hf lt 26 blk 23 Iron Springs Co add 125
Anna M. Fesch to Geo. P. Swift, lt 11 blk 8 M. I. S. Co. add 3200
John Hulbert et al. to Charles A. Pollen, lt 21, blk 21, Hulbert's & Ebrichs subd of lts 2 to 11 blk B 400
Same to same, lt 14, blk a, same subd 300

GREEN MOUNTAIN FALLS.

Carrie A. Greenough to Samuel Irving Trask; lt 3, blk 4 1

MANITOU PARK.

W. J. Foster to M. B. Hackman, lt 12, blk 7 1
Moses M Baldwin, trustee, to M. B. Hackman, lt 6, blk 20, Foster's add 1
T. L. Bradley to W. J. Foster hf lt 1, 2 and 3, blk 16, 1q lts 5 and 6, blk 11, Green's addition 1

GLEN PARK

A. Roe to B. F. Niesz, et al. lt 17, blk 28 1000

MONUMENT.

Caroline H. Limback to William F. Hunt, lt 5, blk 4, add 1 75
A. F. Woodward to W. L. Swift, lt 9, blk 30, Grand View add 75

FOUNTAIN.

Franklin Fouts to Alvan A. McGovney, lts 1 and 2, blk 10, Hutchins' add 1
D. B. Fouts et al. to same, lts 17 and 18, blk 10, Hutchins' add 1
Alvan A. McGovney to D. B. Fouts et al., lts 7 and 8, blk 11, Hutchins add 300
D. B. Fouts et al. to Franklin Fouts, lts 3 and 4, blk 11, Hutchins' add 250
Fountain City Investment Co. to Jacob L. Overton, lt 6, blk 41, Santa Fe add 78
Same to Pete Harness, lt 6, blk 13, Santa Fe add 50

RAMAH.

Susan O. Johnson to Chlorinda Campbell, lts 15 and 16, blk 23 40
El Paso Land and Water Co to S. O. Johnson, lts 15 and 16 blk 10 10
S. F. Duree to Jacob F. Johnson, lt 4, blk 28, add 1 35
Stephen F. Derr et al to Anthony Clause, lt 14 blk 25; lt 30, blk 34; lt 4, blk 47 and lt 31, blk 27, add 1 1

FALCON.

Elmer Colwell to Edwin A. Buck, lt 23, blk 13 75
Flora J. Meyer to A. J. Sanford, lt 31, blk 13 5

COUNTRY.

Irving Howbert to Wm A. Love et al, 15 acres of se qr of ne qr sec 10, tp 14, r 67 w, beg at nw cor 1
Caroline M. Ayers et al to Thomas Ord, pt of e hf nw qr sec 15, tp 14, s r, 67 w; also pt of w hf nw qr sec 15, tp 14, s r, 67 w 1
William H. Jones to William Swettland, se qr of ne qr and ne qr of se qr sec 32, sw qr of nw qr and nw qr of sw qr sec 33, tp 15, s r, 65 w—about 160 acres 640
Geo F. Swettland to William Swettland, n hf nw qr, sw qr of nw qr and nw qr of sw qr sec 29, se qr of ne qr and ne qr of se qr sec 31, nw qr and n hf sw qr sec 32, tp 15, s r, 65 w, 480 acres; also sec 29, except 160 acres; also w hf nw qr and w hf sw qr sec 28, tp 15, s r, 65 w 1200
Julia H. Strong to Louis R. Ehrich, pt sec 19 and 30, tp 12, s r, 66 w and sec 25, tp 12, s r, 67 w 2000
George G. Fuller et al to Oliver L. Geer, w hf sw qr sec 33 tp 13, s r, 67 w 3000
Nathan S. Culver to Frank White, trustee, two thirds int e hf nw qr and ne qr of ne qr and se qr of ne qr and ne qr of se br sec 16, and n hf sw qr and se qr of sw qr and sw qr of se qr sec 15, and ne qr sec 22, all in tp 13, s r 68 w 1
Nathan S. Culver to Frank White, trustee, two thirds int e hf nw qr and nw qr of nw qr sec 22, als sw qr of sw qr sec 15, tp 18, s r 68 w 1

Happiness Assured.

First Paterfamilias—Beg pardon for intruding, but the fact is your son has proposed for the hand of my daughter, and as the two families are almost strangers, you knowing nothing of my daughter and I nothing of your son, I thought it would be a sensible thing to come around and compare notes.

Second Paterfamilias—Excellent idea! Has your daughter always had everything she wanted, dresses, jewels, waiting maids, and so on?

"No. She has had to help her mother. How old was your boy before you stopped thrashing him?"

"Well, I thrashed him pretty regularly until he was nearly grown up."

"I am satisfied."

"So am I."—New York Weekly.

To Insure Promptness.

There is nothing like careful attention to an [illegible] on the part of a servant. [illegible] two letters to mail [illegible] the letter box on the corner. [illegible] "Did you post those letters in the box?" [illegible] "Yes, sure, ma'am, so I did," said Bridget. [illegible]

CARNIVAL DAY IN CUBA.

Carnival day in Cuba is a great event, and the holiday season in the United States is tame in comparison with it. It is celebrated as a sort of church festival. It seemed strange in this Catholic country to awaken Sunday morning and find the whole city on the qui vive of expectation and of busy preparation for a carnival. The day was beautiful, the heat of a tropical sun being tempered by a fresh breeze, and the weather not uncomfortable until midday. The stores were open, the cafes were swarming with people, and there was an air of general enjoyment all over the place. A little after 4 o'clock in the afternoon word was passed that the procession was coming, and, occupying a seat overlooking the beautiful plaza, we remained for three hours watching the merry makers as they passed. All classes and conditions mingled in the parading throng: men, women and children, the high and low, the rich and poor, all seemed equally intent upon having sport. There was no particular attempt at masquerade. A few ladies wore dominoes and masks. The great bulk of women sat in open carriages, bonnetless and dressed in full evening attire.

The procession was a queer one. Following one another there were a magnificent four in hand, owned by a rich planter, a carriage seating two, which could be hired for the occasion for a couple of dollars; a magnificent tandem; a splendid horse hitched singly to an elegant carriage, all resembling the better class of turnouts you have in the United States, and horses, harness and vehicles all coming from there.

The Spanish women are said to be beautiful. I fail to see it when they are compared with American women. They are slight of frame, with sallow complexion and covered beyond recognition with powder and paint. The effort of Spanish ladies seems to be to make their artificial adornments as conspicuous as possible. There were some seductive types of beauty that were unexceptionable. Yet after three hours' gazing upon the high and low, the elite, middle class and common people the percentages of women that would [illegible] to the American eye as comparing favorably with the fresh, vigorous, natural womanly beauty of Uncle Sam's daughters were exceedingly small.

If there were lavish gayety and revelry among the people of the Spanish metropolis in the day time, what can be said of the night? In the sunlight there was a stream of fashion, wealth and poverty that mingled in the procession, which jeweled and perplexed one who reviewed the Sabbath. The night cannot be described. None of those who participated in the parade seemed to have gone [illegible] flashed upon a brilliant scene of ladies in full dress driving around the plaza, or sitting quietly in their carriages listening to the strains of music that issued from a hundred places where dancing and jollity ruled the hour. Men, women and children swarmed the streets and plazas, all vying with each other in an endless struggle to enjoy themselves. The Tacon theatre, the fourth largest opera house in the world, was floored over, and this, on Sunday night, was given over to the demi monde, who crowded to and out upon its specious floor, enjoying the lascivious danza, or sipping wine or coffee at the adjoining cafes. Not one hundred [illegible] away the wealth and style of Havana gathered in the Casino, the swell club of the place, and there danced and reveled until after day dawned. Strains of music [illegible] from the windows of almost every hall in the city told of other private balls.

Over the finest cafe in Havana, not one hundred feet from the Tacon theatre, the native Cubans of low degree [illegible] and danced until [illegible] with excitement or fatigue. Further down the street a few negro servants enjoyed themselves in a like manner. People here seem to dance for enjoyment. They do it [illegible] and grace, resting at intervals, and never indulging in the hurly burly whirl round the room, as they do in the United States. Looking at the native dance from all the points of view of society and morals, I could not help but wonder what our American mothers would say if they could witness the merry spectacle of a Cuban ball, whether the participants be high or low. I spent several hours investigating all the phases of society as seen in Cuba on this festive occasion, and the [illegible] was kept up long after I had tired of what I had seen. I wish I had noticed more to commend, but I must confess that society, like everything else in Cuba, seems to be demoralized. It seems to me to be one pell mell rush, regardless of proprieties or religious obligations.

Here the church has all power. It is a part of the state, and levies its taxes upon the people and enforces the collection of the same by law. It is said that ten thousand priests and church attendants are quartered upon this million and a half of people, and yet religion seems to sit more lightly upon these volatile southerners than any other race of which I have knowledge. No one here save the women appears to have much respect for their religious obligations. Even the number of women who worship on Sunday is very small. Yet you find the church in keeping with the same pomp and power seen in Spain. Churches are numerous and there are a great number of private chapels.

Monday morning broke after carnival day to find the festivities still in progress; to find dancers still whirling in the giddy mazes of the waltz, keeping time to strange music. When they tired and rested I do not know. Seven o'clock came and the city looked as busy, with people fresh and moving about, as though they had slumbered for twenty-four hours.—Frank A. Burr in Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

AN UNLUCKY OFFICE.

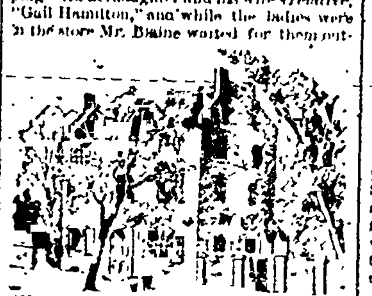
The Ill Luck Which Attends the Secretary of State.

Blaine's Bereavements and Those of His Predecessors.

A Series of Troubles Which has Caused a Superstition.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.—Is the state department hoodooed? Is the premier post of the United States ministry an unlucky office? These are questions which men are asking one of another since the death of Walker Blaine. The same queries suggested themselves to me about a week ago, when I saw Secretary Blaine sitting in his carriage in front of a dry goods store on Pennsylvania avenue. The secretary had started out shopping with his daughter and his wife's relative, "Gail Hamilton," and while the ladies were in the store Mr. Blaine waited for them outside.



THE OLD SEWARD MANSION.

Thus left alone to his thoughts and his troubles, it was apparent that he had given way to melancholy. His face was more ghastly pale than it usually is. His head was bent forward so that his chin rested upon his breast, in the depth of dejection. His eyes were closed, and but for the occasional passing of his white, colorless hand over his face, one would have thought him asleep.

Passers by who knew the face—and who does not?—paused a moment to look at the extraordinary picture of grief. There was a touch of human nature in this woe of a great and famous man which even the humblest observer recognized and was softened by. In the minds of many of the passers by, I have no doubt, was the same thought which occurred to me, that Blaine is another victim of the state department hoodoo. Since he became secretary of state the second time he has lost a brother and a son, and his wife has buried a sister. While Mr. Blaine was secretary of state under Garfield his health was well nigh ruined by the strain to which he was subjected by the assassination and long struggle for life of the murdered president.

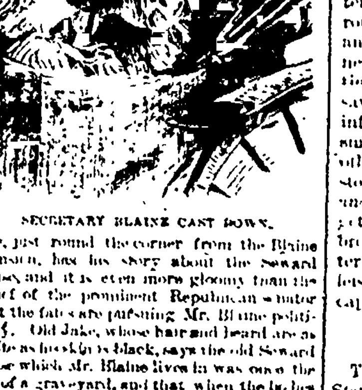
The ill luck which in late years has attended this office followed his successors. Secretary Frelinghuysen lost his wife during his term of service as secretary of state under Arthur, and besides had private griefs of the most poignant character which no doubt hastened his own death shortly after laying down the cares of office. Secretary Bayard, who succeeded him, also lost his wife and a daughter as well. Now comes Blaine again, and the angel of death once more hovers over the family of the secretary of state.

Is there such a thing as fate in the case of Mr. Blaine? Many people think so. A prominent Republican senator was talking of this but a night or two ago. "When Mr. Blaine retired from the speakership of the house of representatives March 4, 1875," he said, "it seemed that nothing could prevent his early rise to the presidency. He was then, as he has since been, the most popular man of his party. As he dropped the gavel on that day, after six years of service in the chair, a scene of tumultuous enthusiasm ensued. The crowded seats, floor and galleries rose and greeted him with repeated salvos of applause, running in waves from side to side, with wild cheering and clapping of hands and waving of handkerchiefs. Fully five minutes he was detained, bowing and acknowledging with emotion this tribute to his ability and popularity.

"For fully half an hour afterward members and citizens rushed forward to shake his hand and express in words the admiration which they had already given hearty sign of. None who were there can forget the impression made by this scene, and as Blaine left the hall I remarked, as some of my fellow members did also, 'There goes a coming president of the United States.' Yet see how the fates have pursued that man. At Cincinnati the next summer a sunstroke brought about the convention hall [illegible] provided with gas caused an unexpected adjournment to the following day, and brought about the nomination of Hayes instead of Blaine.

"At Chicago in 1880 he was again defeated by the most extraordinary combination of conditions ever seen in a national convention. In 1884 he was nominated only to be defeated, as his friends think, by a few hundred votes, and those influenced by mere accident. If Mr. Blaine now had his health and full strength the political conditions are such that his party would be sure to make him its candidate in 1892, but I expect nothing else than that the fates will again intervene, and by the hand of death remove him just as the prize comes once more within his grasp."

One can find plenty of superstitious people who firmly believe that Walker Blaine would be alive and well today if the Blaine family had not tempted fate by moving into that unlucky house, the old mansion in Madison place. As it well known, it was in that house that a former secretary of state, Mr. Seward, was stabbed nigh to death by the accomplice of Booth, and it was at the door of the house that Gen. Sickles shot Philip Barton Key for invasion of his domestic circle. Old Jake, a colored messenger in the department of justice, just round the corner from the Blaine mansion, has his story about the Seward house and it is even more gloomy than the belief of the prominent Republican senator that the fates are pursuing Mr. Blaine politically. Old Jake, whose hair and beard are as white as his skin is black, says the old Seward house which Mr. Blaine lives in was once the site of a graveyard, and that when the bodies were removed sixty or seventy years ago one grave was overlooked by the workmen, and that this buried skeleton has queered the house which was built over its resting place.



SECRETARY BLAINE CAST DOWN.

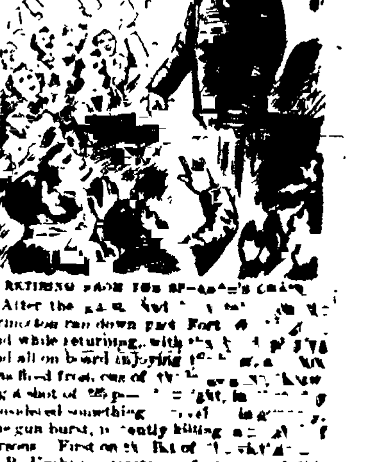
However this may be, there is abundant evidence that the secretaryship of state is no longer a lucky office, and that it is not in these times a stepping stone to the White House as it was during the first fifty years of the country's history. There is a remarkable contrast between the first and the second half of our governmental history in this respect. The rule in the earlier days was that a president had been either a cabinet officer or vice president, or both. In later times, on the contrary, this has been the rare exception.

John Adams was vice president under both terms of Washington. Jefferson had been the first secretary of state under Washington, and he was vice president under Adams. Madison had been secretary of state throughout both terms of Jefferson. Monroe had been secretary of state under Madison. John Quincy Adams had been secretary of state throughout both terms of Monroe. Jackson was the first break of this remarkable line of succession, since he was made president without having been a cabinet officer. Van Buren followed the old rule, having been secretary of state during a part of the first term of Jackson, and he had also been vice president during Jackson's second term.

About this time the rule began to be changed. The line of accession no longer was respected, and the office of secretary of state has from that day to this gradually come to be looked upon by the superstitious as an unlucky one. The election of William Henry Harrison marked another break in the old custom, as he had never been in the cabinet. With the single exception of Jackson the rule was uniform from the elder Adams to the elder Harrison that a president had always been secretary of state. But with the exception of Buchanan, who was secretary of state under Polk, no man who had held that office has since succeeded in winning the presidency.

It is remarkable, also, that with this single exception, and also that of Grant, who was secretary of war ad interim for a few months under peculiar circumstances, no cabinet officer since Van Buren has risen to the presidency. For evidence of the ill luck that has attended the presidential aspirations of secretaries of state in the second half century of the republic it is only necessary to make a list beginning with Clay, defeated in 1844 after being secretary of state under John Quincy Adams, and ending with James G. Blaine, defeated in 1884 after being secretary of state under Garfield. Between these two most conspicuous examples of the political misfortunes of latter day secretaries of state we find Webster, who aspired in vain to the presidency, Cass, Seward and [illegible]. Secretary Frelinghuysen died prematurely, and Secretary Bayard, who had been voted for in two or three president nominating conventions without ever being chosen, retired to private life a bitterly disappointed man, almost in his prime.

Threats of ill luck, which we now find culminating in a harvest of death in the family of secretaries of state as well as in political disappointments, had a most tragic beginning, to which my attention has been called by an old citizen of Washington. March 1, 1844, was a gala day in the national capital. Commodore Stockton's new ship, the Princeton, was lying at Alexandria, on the Potomac, just below Washington. A large party of government officials were invited to go aboard the vessel for inspection and refreshments.



RETIRING FROM THE SPEAKER'S CHAIR.

After the guests had [illegible] the Princeton ran down past Fort [illegible] and while returning, with [illegible] and all on board enjoying [illegible] was fired from one of the [illegible] a shot of 225 pounds weight, in [illegible] considered something [illegible]. The gun burst, instantly killing [illegible] persons. First on the list of [illegible] A. P. Upshur, secretary of state, [illegible] was followed by [illegible] the navy, Commodore Kennon, Virgil Maxcy, late of the legation at the [illegible] prominent men.

When will this remarkable [illegible] family and political [illegible] office of secretary of state be broken? [illegible] Mr. Blaine, after all, confound [illegible] still as by recovering from the [illegible] blow by the death of his favorite son, [illegible] winning the presidency, [illegible] which seem to be eager to thwart him [illegible] youth and enthusiasm [illegible] and experience may [illegible] his ambition. [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] a Fort [illegible] evening had some fun. A good [illegible] young woman, apparently going out for the evening with a gentleman, [illegible] home hurriedly. She [illegible] seat [illegible] woman rolled wads of paper, and to [illegible] ties he tied her head dotted with [illegible], and, apparently unaware of [illegible] fun everybody in the car was having [illegible] the train at [illegible] as they left the car [illegible] passengers found a vent, and everybody [illegible]. The young woman blush[illegible] looked as if she was [illegible] hair in shape.—Buffalo [illegible]

Art [illegible]

Among pretty [illegible] is a neat little contrivance [illegible] like a cup of tea in [illegible] cup, sugar basin [illegible] to a leaf shaped tray.

There are some pretty [illegible] dishes for preserves or small [illegible] are diamond, shell, shamrock and [illegible] shaped.

Another attractive thing in [illegible] is a set of dishes in pale blue gl[illegible] gest [illegible] with leaves and [illegible] The leaves and [illegible] are worked out in [illegible]. These dishes are made so [illegible] and bonbons as well as flowers.

A Steer in the Way.

A drove of Texas cattle was being driven across the railroad tracks near the Martell house. One of the drove, a large steer, became separated from the others and ran down the tracks into the Vandalia yards. Being closely pressed by William Little, the driver, the steer mounted the outside stairs of a two story tenement house situated close to the round house, and entered the kitchen and took possession. Mrs. A. O. H[illegible]nesy, with her baby in her arms, had just time to escape by a back stairway and save the life of herself and child. The infuriated steer upset the kitchen [illegible], smashed the dishes, broke the chairs and other furniture, and overturned the stove. The driver mounted the stairs and, after some difficulty, managed to get a ring in the animal's nose, but it broke and was useless. The animal, after having completely wrecked the [illegible], leisurely descended the stairs and was captured.—St. Louis Republic.

Coal for the West Indies.

The import of coal from the United States to the port of Havana during 1889 is stated to have amounted to 97,347 tons as against 53,255 tons in 1887, and [illegible] from Great Britain to 50,3[illegible] as against 74,843 tons. Thus the American [illegible] exceeded the average of the [illegible] years, which is calculated at ab[illegible] 000 tons, while the imports from Great Britain fell far short of its [illegible] 60,000 tons. That a further [illegible] the relative proportions of the [illegible] ports from Great Britain [illegible] States may take place is [illegible] American speculators [illegible] large [illegible] of coal [illegible] bana mines to C[illegible] dian Islands [illegible] prove [illegible] trade would [illegible] would [illegible] exporters to [illegible]

GAYARRE THE TENOR.

Recollections of the Late Celebrated Spanish Tenor.

Castelar and the Singer--Pascua and the Sprig of Green.

Gounod's Ave Maria--The Death of Julian Gayarre's Mother.

MADRID, January 26. The first time I met Gayarre off the stage was at the house of Emilio Castelar, during the life time of his good, kind sister Concha. It was a Sunday morning, and a few friends were met in the little corner drawing-room of the great Spanish orator's house. Breakfast had been announced, when Castelar, looking around, exclaimed: "*Falta Julian*," that is "Julian has not come."

Just then the hall bell rang, and the tardy guest appeared. At once I knew him to be the great tenor, as he laughingly excused himself for being late. Castelar then walked him up to me, and was about introducing him, when I forestalled the celebrated Spanish leader, saying: "You need not; I know whom it is." At once, Gayarre bowing low over my hand, rejoined: "We shall be good friends, I see, because you are English and I love your country."

What a pleasant breakfast party it was! I sat between Castelar and Gayarre, and I shall never forget the brilliancy and wit displayed by those around that hospitable board. The family doctor told Gayarre not to eat nuts, as they were bad for his throat; but Julian as he was familiary called said he was "off duty" and "would do what he liked," and he jokingly added, "it was so nice to eat all that was forbidden him."

After lunch, we went into Concha's cosy boudoir. Gayarre came and sat by me on the sofa, taking the favorite cat and her kittens on his knee, and the animals seemed to know him. Then he told me why he so liked to sing in London. In no other capital, said he, was he so kindly treated. The opera-going public listened to his best notes without interrupting him, as they did here; and when the last sound had died away, they knew how to applaud him. It warmed his heart to see with what real sincerity they appreciated his efforts.

[illegible] are very inquisitive, I put [illegible] question to the great singer. He said that next after London, he liked to sing at Barcelona, because the Catalans [illegible] knew how to appreciate him; and it [illegible] to [illegible] that he cared least to sing at Madrid. The Madrileños, he said, are "too quick to applaud, too noisy, too capricious in their tastes"; then he was constantly put out by a want of proper direction in the theatre, and too often the petty wrangling about payment bored him. He also told me how hospitable the English aristocracy were, and how kind the Prince and Princess of Wales had always been when he sang at Marlborough house. "They treated me as if I were not an artist," he proudly said; and he went on to explain this funny appreciation by stating that when the great artists sang at the palaces, in some of the courts of Europe, a silken chord was stretched across the room to separate them from royalty. "Like animals in a pen!" he exclaimed. He then told me how differently Queen Christina managed her concerts. They were given in [illegible] freely with the ladies of the court, while the queen and the Infanta Isabel [illegible] near the piano, and often themselves accompanied the singers. Tea and refreshments were handed round to all alike, and the singers were not sent out to else where into a separate room.

I jokingly said to the tenor: "You are very fortunate, you sing with some of the most beautiful women in the world."

He laughed merrily at this remark of mine, and retorted: "But they are all covered with paint; and a simple country girl with her fresh complexion is a thousand times prettier."

From that day I often met Gayarre. Two winters ago I saw him behind the scenes, and he was the life of the stage of the Madrid opera house. It was most amusing to note him bowing seriously to the crowd of spectators and to see him, as soon as the curtain was down, going skipping about like a school boy whose task is over. Between the acts he would come and sit on the ledge of our stage box, wrapped in a large plaid shawl. He was ever full of fun, even when the opera was going on. I have heard him snore, as if he had snoozed off, when of course he was only simulating sleep; or make wry faces as at a bad beverage, when he was supposed to be drinking the most delicious wine out of an empty goblet, in a banqueting scene.

One night, while singing with Pascua, he picked up a large sprig of green that lay on the stage and deftly stuck it into her shoulder knot. Just at that moment they were recalled before the curtain, and both went forward hand in hand bowing to the foot lights. At first the audience were unable to make out the object that ornamented Pascua's dress, but as soon as they found out what it was, a titter ran through the whole house. When both got behind the scenes again, Pascua discovered the trick Gayarre had played on her; she plucked the sprig from her shoulder and threw the branch at him, while he in turn pelted her with flowers strewed about the boards, until she finally ran away, and their merry laughter rang all over the huge stage.

Oh! that terrible Madrid stage with its insidious currents of cold air blowing from all sides at once! its treacherous draughts where doubtless the great singer first caught the fatal stroke of sickness which has laid him low! Gayarre delighted in warmth and sunshine. How often, in the Paseo de la Castellana, have I met him *tomando el sol*, or sunning himself, as they say, accompanied by his brunette of a cousin, who was his faithful companion to the [illegible].

In private life Gayarre was often very provoking. Whether in a quiet, friendly circle, or in a large drawing room, when besought, nay, implored, to sing, he invariably refused. On the other hand, when least expected, he would just open his lips and tantalizingly pour forth a few of those sweet notes whose rich melody was the rapture and amazement of all around him.

Once a party organized a picnic which took place on the sunny declivity of a Basque mountain. One of the merry-makers was Gayarre, who was dressed that day in a neat summer suit of gray with the blue *boina* or *beret*, a head-dress peculiar to his native land, jauntily placed on his curling brown hair. After lunch, all went on a visit to the church of Lequeitio hard by. The party strolled about the sacred edifice, gazing at the fine altar and side chapels, when lo! quite unexpectedly, the organ pealed forth its solemn music, and from the loft above, in responsive cadence, with all the full passionate and deep-chested exuberance of a matchless artist, rose the marvellous strains of that angel voice! What would not the world of fashion and the world of finance have given to hear Gayarre sing, as he did *gratis pro Deo* on that occasion, Gounod's *Ave Maria!*

One summer's day, a few years ago, I met Gayarre in the lovely seaside watering place of San Sebastian. How well and how happy he then was! Every morning he took his dip in the sea and swam for an hour. Then he would take a walk or start on an excursion far into the country with his companions. Of an evening he would occasionally stroll into the Hotel de Londres with Sarasate, the renowned violinist, and often we were treated to impromptu concerts which can never be forgotten.

Whether off the stage or on it, Gayarre always appeared the same. His "get up" on the boards was of the slightest. He was rather stout of build, and had a frank, open countenance, with dark eyes, and a fair beard, well trimmed. He dressed quietly, but with much taste, and wore few jewels, though he owned many.

Gayarre was bright, and withal a very pleasant man, but he never completely acquired society manners. He was so obliging and polite with the ladies, that it was quite a pleasure to chat with him. He would never learn English, and that was one of the reasons why he refused to go to America. He had, moreover, a great dislike for sea travel, and used to say that he would only sing in the United States when a tunnel had been built for him to go by, under the bed of the ocean.

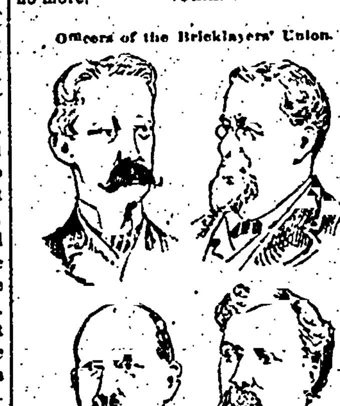
Unlike most artists, Julian Gayarre never showed himself bitter or unkindly towards young beginners. Many of those now prominent on the stage owe much of their success to the advice he gave them at the outset of their career. His purse was always open, especially to the Basques and his countrymen. He never forgot the difficulties which attended his own operatic *debuts*; nor was he ever ashamed to own up to his humble birth. It was a pleasure to see him, a few years ago, going about everywhere with his hale and hearty old father, who appeared by his side clad in his peasant's clothes. Gayarre had lost his mother many years previously, when he was just beginning to acquire renown, and it is related that he owed one of the greatest successes in his life to the news he received of her death.

He was singing in Italy at the time, and had been rather coldly received in the first two acts of the opera Elisere d'Amore. When the third act came on, a telegram was placed in his hand. It announced the death of his dearly loved mother. Of course the opera had to proceed as if nothing had occurred. Gayarre sang with sobs in his voice and with such impassioned emphasis that the public, who knew nothing of his sorrow, burst forth into vivas of applause, and from that night Gayarre's fame increased.

This greatest of singers will not be entombed in any of the great capitals of Europe where he has so often sung. He will be laid to rest, in deference to his own prayer, by his father's side, in the tiny village cemetery of Roncal, where he was born. There the children, who owe to him the free education they receive in the school house he built for them, will go in the summer time to strew flowers over his humble grave. The shepherds who watch their flocks on the Navarre mountains may at times linger to cast a fond look at the last resting place of one who was the son of a shepherd like them. There the lads of the village smithy, who are still today what he was when a boy, will no doubt try their voice at singing, and wonder if they cannot all some day become tenors like Gayarre. Everybody loved the big hearted singer in Roncal. The church was raised by him. He also built the hospital. The whole village itself is today rich and prosperous, thanks to the munificence of the great artist whose angel voice will be heard again on earth no more.

CARRIE HOUGHTON.

Officers of the Bricklayers' Union.



ANDREW J. M'DONALD. PATRICK MURRAY. THOMAS O'DEA. JOHN HEARTY.

Andrew J. McDonald, recently elected president of the Bricklayers' International union, was born in Allegheny City, Pa., in 1851. He learned to be a telegraph operator, but his health demanded an outdoor occupation and he took up the bricklayer's trade. For two years he was president of the local union at Pittsburg, his home. The local office proved to be but a stepping stone to the higher one which he has just been chosen to. Thomas O'Dea, of Cohoes, N. Y., the secretary, was born in Ireland in 1846. He is an old soldier and ex-prisoner of war. This is his sixth term as secretary of the International union. Patrick Murray, of Albany, N. Y., when chosen as treasurer, began his eighth year in that office. He is also an Irishman, and has served one term in the New York state legislature. John Hearty, the newly elected vice president, is 30 years old and a [illegible] of Denver.

SOME FAMOUS PEOPLE.

Mrs. Colquitt Tells of Some Famous People She has Known.

Sidney Lanier, Prentice Mulford and Archibald Forbes.

Mrs. Mary E. Bryan, Novelist, Poet and Newspaper Editor.

[illegible]

ATLANTA, Feb. 8.—Undoubtedly the most striking figure in southern literature is Sidney Lanier. No one else has achieved distinction in so many fields, and he stands to-day as the foremost man in purely literary matters that the south has ever produced. His "Boy's Froissart," "King Arthur," "The Welsh Legends," manifold articles in prose for magazines and papers, his Centennial cantata, the long poem "Corn," and his large volume of strong, impassioned poetry, stamp him as a genius of deathless fame. His musical skill was marked, his mastery of both flute and violin being complete. I think the most thrillingly sweet music I ever heard was his imitation on the flute of the swamp robin's call. I knew Mr. Lanier for the space of ten or twelve years, seeing him only at rare intervals, and receiving from him occasionally a note or short letter in his peculiarly dainty, fine lined hand.

The last time I saw him was in Brunswick, Ga. He was there on a visit to his wife and children, who were making their temporary home with Mrs. Lanier's father and brother. Sidney Lanier was then struggling in Baltimore, trying to get a living foothold as a lecturer in Johns Hopkins university and as a member of a choice orchestra, in which, if I mistake not, he played the violin. I had heard of his frail health and was surprised to see him looking so well; his figure was not spare, his face was full and his coloring good. He wore a soft, long brown beard to protect his delicate chest. He was tall, erect, well made, features delicate yet strong, eyes of mystical splendor. His voice was rich and mellow and his manner gentle. He delighted in the bland air of Brunswick, in the wide reaches of still waters and green bronze marshes, the moss draped water oaks and all the allurements of that time worn, semi-tropical city, and wrote some of his grandest poems there. What can compare in word etching with the following lines taken from "The Marshes of Glynn?"

> Sinuous southward and sinuous northward the shimmering band
> Of the sand beach fastens the fringe of the marsh to the folds of the land:
> Inward and outward, to northward and southward,
> the beach lines linger and curl
> As a silver wrought garment that clings to and follows the firm, sweet limbs of a girl.
> Vanishing, swerving, evermore curving again into sight,
> Softly the sand beach wavers away to a dim gray looping of light.

A mutual friend told me of a beautiful comparison Mr. Lanier made to her. He had been spending the evening with her in her lovely home, and as they came out on the moon flooded piazza together she called his attention to the fragrant festoons of spotless Lamarque roses that wreathed the columns. "Ah, yes," he said, "lovely, lovely; beautiful enough to be crystallized moonbeams." If Lanier is considered by some obscure and a follower of "the poet of the opaque," it is because they have not studied him thoroughly, with the [illegible] that comes from an intense and earnest nature and one attuned, like his, to the saddest minor chords in the harmony of life. This gloriously gifted man breathed out his pure life one September morning in a tent pitched among the North Carolina mountains, where he had gone in search of relief from that dire disease, consumption.

I have been told that he had no one with him but his wife, that faithful, congenial woman who had been his rest and comfort through many sad and struggling years. Would he have chosen otherwise? To pass, like Matthew Arnold, "thought-fleet from sweetness into light"—his last earthly glance resting on the wide, blue extent of majestic mountains, his hand clasped in that of the dear and loyal woman who had sustained him in life, and who was endowed with a spirit brave enough to support him to the entrance of the valley of the shadows. Truly a poet's death!

> Stilled is his song, like sound of summer birds,
> Mated is his "symphony" linked to celestial words;
> Musician poet gone to chant in higher spheres
> The heavenly harmonies too fine for mortal ears.

Prentice Mulford. My first knowledge of this strangely original man was through his magazine and newspaper sketches, which appeared generally in California publications. I soon made it a custom to turn first, in the magazines, to the articles bearing his signature, sure that whatever subject he touched upon would be handled from an entirely novel and unhackneyed standpoint—which often clothed an ordinary topic with a "dearness not its due." His long experience as a practical miner gave him an insight into certain phases of life not to be cultivated in any other way. He was the associate both in mining and in literature of Bret Harte and Joaquin Miller. He reported for American papers the Paris and Vienna expositions, and it is safe to say made his letters highly interesting.

He spent several years in London and was cordially esteemed by some of the most advanced and exclusive literary circles. He is a singularly independent man and makes his friends wherever it suits him to do so, without the least regard to personal advantage. While I was living in New York about ten or twelve years ago, I [illegible] Herald to the effect that P[illegible] would deliver an address at [illegible] Broadway [illegible] private parlors. [illegible] that [illegible] could be but one Prentice M[illegible] the combination of names could nev[illegible]. We found about twent[illegible] people gathered [illegible] to lecture. Mr. Mulford [illegible] and I studied his [illegible]. He looks as little like [illegible] any one I know. He [illegible] mustache or [illegible] light [illegible] gray or [illegible]. His manner of addressing an audience [illegible].

In the lecture to which I refer he recounted some of his mining experiences, and oh! how irresistibly funny he was! What quips and quirks! What raillery and humor! All told so quietly, so simply. I heard Mr. Mulford many times. One of his most noted lectures commanded a large audience in California hall at the Centennial.

At the time that I saw most of him he was writing for The Daily Graphic, preparing among other delightful matter that sparkling, pungent column on the day's doings. I saw a great deal of Mr. Mulford, and never left his presence without a feeling of mental gain and refreshment. Every theme he touches, either in conversation or in writing, becomes flooded with the calcium light of his superb originality. I visited them once at their summer lodgings at Port Richmond, S. I., where they were living, in true Bohemian fashion, in the queer little hotel and in the very room where Aaron Burr died.

Now, as all men know, Prentice Mulford is devoting himself to deep and vital questions. He has written numbers of striking pamphlets in the "Red Cross Library" on profound topics, among them, "Where We Travel When We Sleep," "Consider the Lilies," "The Slavery of Fear," and he stands in the front rank of those who think and write on the most occult subjects of advanced modern thought.

Archibald Forbes is known wherever the English language is read as the most distinguished newspaper correspondent connected with modern warfare. A hero as great as any who gained renown in actual combat, as he ran the same, sometimes even greater, risks and freely hazarded his life time and time again on the most desperate chances. I met him in Atlanta, Ga., first at a large reception given by Governor and Mrs. Colquitt to a congress of physicians that had assembled in that city. Mr. Forbes was at that time a man of strong physique and youthful appearance. His face, though not handsome, was so resolute and intrepid as to attract attention anywhere. There was so much force and courage in the man that it showed in every line of his countenance. He wore many handsome, glittering foreign decorations on the left breast of his evening coat, was suitable at a ceremonious and public reception. He conversed in a quiet, repressed voice, with marked brilliancy and epigrammatic verve, and his words made a lasting impression on all who were fortunate enough to talk with him.

I remember his reply, in answer to a question of mine concerning a beautiful and distinguished Georgia woman who had married an English marquis: "Is she happy? Of course, because she is loved. The women who love, my dear madam, are doomed to unhappiness. It is the indifferent woman, who [illegible] not give, who is happy."

During his stay in Atlanta he delivered a lecture before the Young Men's Library association. His audience was small, but that fact had no influence on the interest of the speaker. It was the best lecture I ever heard, and I have heard many. His style was simple enchantment so facile, so full of anecdote, of glowing description, of fire and shot and shell. He told of forced rides of almost incredible distances and swiftness, taken alone through hostile countries, through darkness and storm and gloom—all to reach the little point of wire that would send the news of some great battle flashing around the world.

And oh! the touching, heartrending account of the death, in Zulu land, of the noble and idolized young Prince Imperial. How his face softened and his voice trembled as he told of the dear, dead boy lying so far away from the land where he was "born to the purple" and his adoring mother. What a picture! The stark figure cruelly cut to death, robbed even of his clothing, every thing gone but the slender gold chain about his throat which held the locket containing the picture of his beautiful mother. Even the savages, who drained his life blood with their assegai thrusts, had spared that.

Mrs. Mary E. Bryan is known and loved not only in the south, where her own people take an affectionate pride in her, but is a writer of more than national reputation. She is usually spoken of as a novelist and poet, but I doubt if there is any kind of literary work that she has not done, and done with finished skill. Her novels are highly dramatic and absorbing, her poems deep and pure, her criticisms the discriminating fruit of wide culture—all that she does is of the highest order. She is a small woman, graceful and quick in her movements; her hair is dark and abundant; her eyes are the glory and light of her countenance, full of depth and passion. At one time she wrote almost an entire weekly paper; editorials on art science, literature, popular reforms, spicy fashion letters, book reviews, poems, correspondence, short stories, long serials, besides putting into readable English much contributed matter.

She also corrected proof, wrapped with her own hands and addressed a greater portion of subscribers' list on mailing day, and attended to much of the large business correspondence of the paper. In addition to this she went out a good deal into society, rarely denied herself to friends who called, recited often at entertainments, for charitable objects, kept house and reared to honorable manhood and womanhood several children. Those who knew her inner [illegible] and poorly paid days rejoice at the recognition, somewhat tardy, that she has found in her present engagement with Munro, of New York, where she edits The Fireside Weekly and The Fashion Bazar. After many days this aspiring and unquenchable woman of genius has reached the tableland of just reward, and has come, happily, into her rightful possession of honor and ease.

"Betsey Hamilton," whose negro and "cracker" stories and sketches have enriched Harper's publications, The Atlanta Constitution, Sunny South and other papers, is Mrs. Idora M. Plowman, formerly of Alabama, now of Atlanta, Ga. I believe that she was driven to literary work as a distraction, for her life has been shadowed by a great tragedy. Her husband, a gifted and promising young lawyer, was killed in his office by a man whom he had helped and defended, and whose wrong was vividly fancied. Mrs. Plowman is childless, though not alone in the world, as she has a large family circle who love her and are proud of her. Her character sketches from the rural parts of Alabama are equal to Craddock's delineations of the mountain people of Tennessee, Joel Chandler Harris' moonshiner stories and the work of all other masters of that style of writing. Her negro sketches and sermons are wonderfully good and have won for her a wide circle of readers. It is, however, in her impersonations that she is seen at her best, when, in "cracker" dress, with spinning wheel and pipe, she sits down and reels off, at the same time her cotton and other "yarns." She is a born actress, and her personations are marvelously accurate and life like. Personally she is attractive. She is youthful looking, fresh and fair, with high color, merry eyes and a ready smile. Despite the cloud that must have darkened her inner[illegible] heart for all time, she is an element of help and cheer and comfort wherever she goes.

MRS. R. COLQUITT.

Girls and Jewelry.

Fashion makes certain wise laws for the wearing of jewelry. People who break these laws and assume too much are at once showing ignorance and lack of that fine taste which is at the heart of everything which fashion dictates. You may have rings innumerable as many as the famous being who adorned her fingers and toes with them —but that is no reason why you need look like a heathen goddess, or as if you were anxious to let all the world see at one time just how many golden circlets you possessed. You, who have the beauty of youth, do not need to wear jewelry—a little ring if you will, a modest brooch, and perhaps a bangle on your wrist, but not an arm covered with them.

There is nothing more vulgar than to have thirteen bangles as has one girl I know, who triumphantly points to them and tells of their being given each by a different admirer. Every time she announces this fact she falls thirteen degrees lower in the mind of the listener, and yet, although she is quick witted and a nice girl, she doesn't seem to comprehend that in exacting tribute from her men friends she is, in a way, selling her smiles. Don't wear a ring on your [illegible] and don't believe [illegible] women who think [illegible] individual, wear rings on their thumbs, that it is a proper thing for you to do.—[illegible] Home Journal.

Electric Lights and the Eyes.

The men who made the electric light the indispensable thing to us that it is today must go a step farther and invent some means of softening it, or we will become a nation of blind people in a few more generations. No eye can sustain the glare of the electric light that now meets the gaze everywhere. It is ruinous to the sight and induces paralysis of the eye. Any defect in the eye is readily transmitted to children, and we can easily see what weak and unhealthy eyes people will have after the electric light has been at work upon several degrees of ancestors.

We are much too reckless in our use of the light, when a little caution would relieve the eye from the danger. There is no good reason why a spectator in a theatre or hall should have to look at an electric light or past one in fixing his eyes on the stage, and yet this is what he must do now and then. Nor should one read or write by the electric light, yet there are a large number of people in St. Louis and every large city who never use any other light for night work. The only light the eyes will stand healthfully is a soft lamp light, and people will have to pay in the future for giving it up contemptuously as they have done.—Physician in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Not Going that Way.

A Florida steamer got into a dense fog while on her way down the river. A tourist, anxious to go ahead, went up to the captain, who was at the wheel, and asked why they had stopped.

"Too much fog; can't see the river," replied the cautious captain.

"But," said the tourist, "you can see the stars overhead."

"Yes," said the captain, "but until the boilers bust, we are not going that way."

The passenger went to bed.—San Francisco Argonaut.

DEACON BROSS.

A Sketch of a Remarkably Active and Useful Life.

The Career of the Late Ex-Governor William Bross.

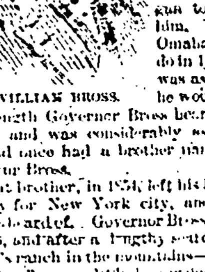
Teacher, Editor, Statesman, Traveler and Orator.

Ex-Governor William Bross, who died a few days since, was lieutenant governor of Illinois during the exciting years of 1865 and '66, but is far better known to the public as "Deacon" Bross, of The Chicago Tribune. He was long the partner of Joseph Medill, and they two first made The Tribune a great political power. During the years 1863 and '64 no journal in the west, and perhaps none in the nation, had more influence than The Tribune, and few men were so active and vigilant in the cause of the Union as "Deacon" Bross.

He was born near Port Jervis, N. Y., Nov. 4, 1813, and received his early education in Milford, Pa., graduating from Williams college in 1838. After teaching and selling books some years he located in Chicago in May, 1848 when it was, according to his account, rather the flattest, muddiest and most distressed looking little city in the country. His first venture in journalism was with The Prairie Herald. In September, 1852, he and John L. Scripps founded The Democratic Press. Two years later the Kansas-Nebraska act reopened the slavery issue, Chicago became an anti-slavery stronghold and "Deacon" Bross an enthusiastic Republican. And in this faith he remained ardent to the end of his life.

His career on The Tribune and during the war is of national fame. He is credited with having discovered a plot to burn the city and release the prisoners at Camp Douglas. He aided in raising the Twenty-ninth regiment (colored troops), at the head of which his brother, Col. John A. Bross, was killed at Petersburg, Va., July 30, 1864. As lieutenant governor and presiding officer of the Illinois senate he signed two noted documents he had long labored for: the state's adhesion to the amendment abolishing slavery and the repeal of the once notorious "black laws" of Illinois. Soon after he made the memorable journey to the far west in the party with Schuyler Colfax, Samuel Bowles, A. D. Richardson and others. And this trip gave occasion for the development of a romance scarcely paralleled even in the wild west, where so many waifs of humanity lose their identity.

In his tour through the mining regions (when Mount Bross was named for him) many a mountaineer gazed curiously at him and declared that he had been a miner in Colorado many years before. Others spoke of "an accidental but certainly very close [illegible]," [illegible] Stephen Decatur—usually called "Commodore." He returned to Chicago, but visitors from Colorado occasionally insisted that he had a brother in that territory. Meanwhile the "Commodore" Decatur of the mining regions had become a rather prominent man, and people began to question him. He had left Omaha for Colorado in 1859, and that was as far back as he would talk about.



WILLIAM BROSS.

At length Governor Bross heard the man's name and was considerably astonished, for he had once had a brother named Stephen Decatur Bross.

That brother, in 1831, left his home in New Jersey for New York city, and was never again heard of. Governor Bross went to Colorado, and after a lengthy search found Decatur's ranch in the mountains—in it a "Mrs. Decatur," a comely Indian woman! In a few minutes the mountaineer returned, and was recognized at once.

"Stephen, my brother, my long lost brother!" almost sobbed the governor.

Decatur for a few minutes stood perfectly still, curiously eying the man who had accosted him. Then he gruffly said: "Who are you?"

"Why, don't you know me, Stephen? I am William Bross, your oldest brother."

"I never saw you before in my life."

"Why, Stephen Bross, how"

"I tell you, sir, that you are mistaken. My name is not Bross. I never heard the name before. My name is Decatur."

"Yes, brother, I know it is Stephen Decatur Bross."

"No, sir; it is Stephen Decatur."

In vain did Governor Bross cite such proofs as old scars and birth marks; they were all "[illegible]" but he'd never no such man as Bross." In 1876 Decatur was commissioned to represent Colorado at the centennial, and visited Governor Bross for some days at Chicago, but made no sign. He was long a familiar figure at Georgetown, Colo., and there I made his acquaintance in the summer of 1874. A little over ten years previously I had become familiar with the features of "Deacon" Bross, and had personal cause to remember them, as he was the first man who ever employed me in newspaper work—though it was but for three weeks. Like many others, I saw in "Commodore" Decatur a marked resemblance to some one I had known, but could not name the man.

A year later, however, I became well acquainted with the "commodore" and then, having meanwhile heard the story, I saw innumerable evidences of the relationship. It was not chiefly in the personal resemblance —though that was very marked—it was in the extremely positive manner of speaking, the directness of address and, in moments of excitement, the quick flash of the clear eye from under its peculiar "thatch." The "commodore's" eyebrow was even more noticeable than that of the "deacon," each particular hair standing straight out from its base and giving an appearance of unnatural prominence to the alleged perceptive faculties. Surely nature never gave two men such identical qualities by mere accident.

"Deacon" Bross was a quick enough judge of men to justify that prominence of the "perceptives;" the "commodore" was a wonderfully prompt judge of nature. Of all the "formations" about Georgetown and the ores in them, as well as of the timber and other things, he was a quick and accurate observer; but I somehow formed the idea that his judgment of men was nothing to boast of. He was quite an authority on mining matters, and an object of curiosity to visitors from the east. Few doubted his identity, but back of the year 1859 in his history he would never go. "Domestic troubles" was the far western verdict, of course, for in those days many a man out west "knew how it was himself." Stephen Decatur (Bross, if you will) died in 1888, leaving made no sign.

William Bross, in 1839, married the only daughter of Dr. John T. Jansen, of Goshen, N. Y., by whom he had eight children. Only one of these survived him, she being the wife of Henry D. Lloyd, a well known newspaper man. The year following the great Chicago fire marked the culmination of Governor Bross' labors. He exerted himself assiduously to bring relief and [illegible] the rebuilding of the city. In this work he made an address before the relief committee of the New York chamber of commerce which attracted wide attention. Indeed, his abilities as a speaker were of no mean order—he was equally efficient with tongue and pen. Soon after he retired from active labors, though retaining a large interest in The Chicago Tribune.

His health began to fail ten years ago, and he continued to suffer at frequent intervals thereafter, but he fought against disease with his old time tenacity till a few days before his death. His last audible words were, "If I conquer this, I'll take the train." He left one brother, Charles E. Bross, now clerk of the Wisconsin senate, and one sister. His remains were laid in Rose Hill cemetery with three of his seven children and his brother, Col. Bross. He had been an earnest Presbyterian since early life, and held the office from which he derived the familiar title, affectionately applied by his friends, of "Deacon" Bross.

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